

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry

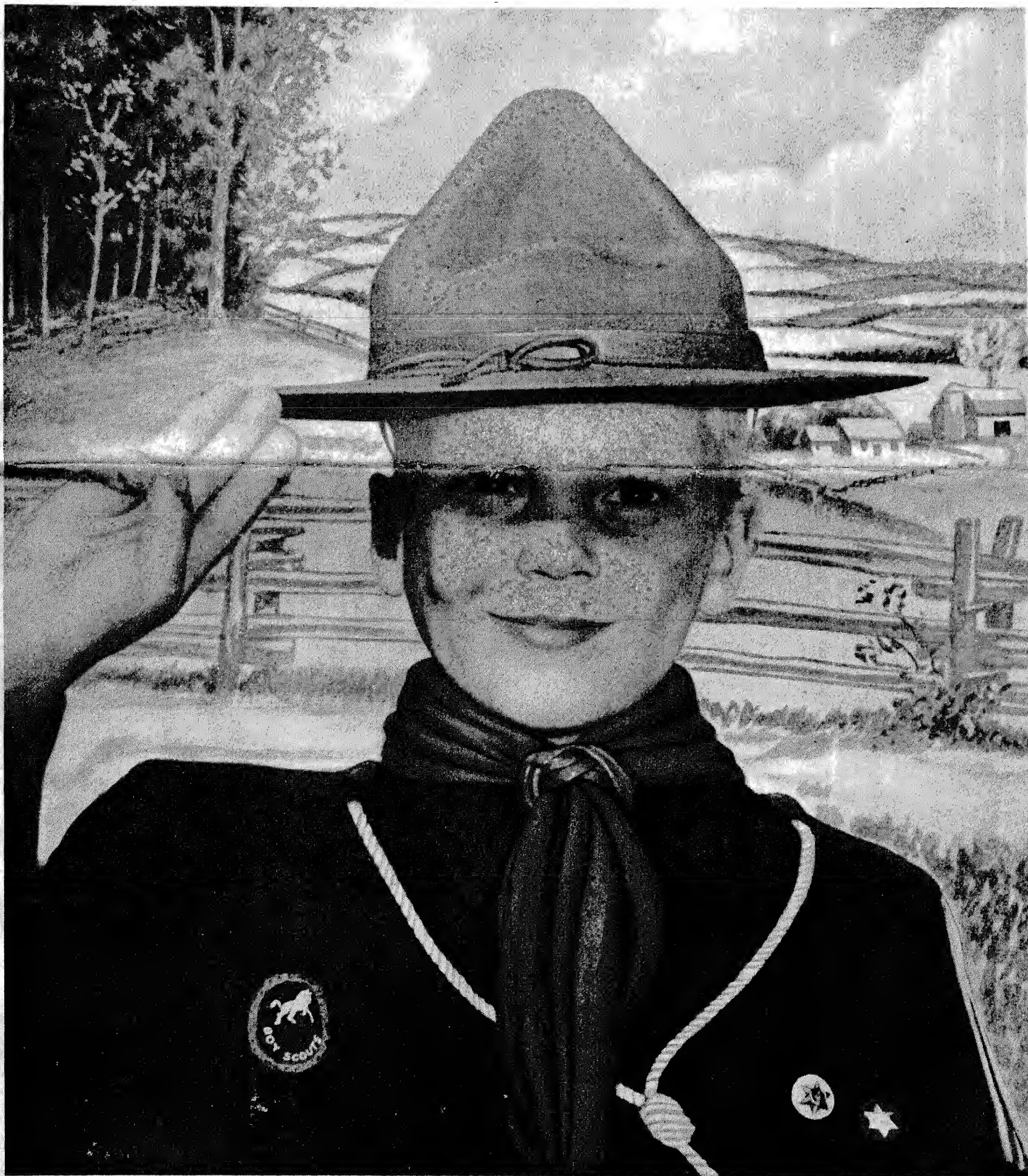


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3043. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1943

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



"BE PREPARED" to "SAVE AND TO SERVE." March is Scout and Guard-Guide Promotion Month throughout the Canadian Territory

[Courtesy Mutual Life of Canada]

Sermons Without Texts

LET US GO TO THE ANT

"**W**HEN you look back at the slender results of your work, I wonder that you are not satisfied to sit still and watch the world go by for the few years that remain to you," observed an old friend the other day.

"My heart resents your careless statement that the results of my work are slender," I rejoined. "It's only because I can look back at these results that I praise God and keep going. The sum of any consecrated effort for the Master, however simple, is never little in His sight; and who else knows us as He does."

Every busy, working Christian has moments when the devil tries to make him think that what he's doing for the Kingdom isn't worth while. But don't you believe it. The devil is the prince of liars.

It wouldn't be good for me (or for you) if I could list the good that I had done for others and have it to gloat over proudly as "Things I have done for God and men." Any part which the loving Lord Jesus had in those results, under such conditions, would, I fear, be mighty slim. Humanlike, I should probably feel very much like publishing the report to my own glorification. God is wise to hide from us the complete picture of these results. Self-adulation is a deadly intoxicant. Don't ever forget the plain admonition of the Master: "Without Me ye can do nothing."

OUR best day's work is made up of countless little things that even we don't often recall in detail. They've just been busy moments spent in His service. We haven't stopped to count either the cost or the results. We've just kept going.

In a nearby lot, last summer, I came upon an army of tiny ants at work. They fascinated me. Down into the hole in the centre of the ant hill each little worker went, came out with a single grain of sand, dropped it on the hill just where it seemed to belong in the pattern and then scampered back after another. They didn't stop for rest; they didn't seem to tire; they must have been happy, it seemed to me, because they were so eager, and so very busy. And the hill grew—just a grain at a time—until the results mounted far beyond one's imagination.

By

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I WAS blinded in a hospital bed some time ago, and one of God's faithful servants, after the many tiresome duties of her day, came to my bedside at twilight to read one of His comforting promises and pray—so softly, we thought, that only we two could hear. Quietly she came and read and prayed, and as quietly went, evening after evening. She was so bent upon her errand in His name that she didn't even know until weeks after that my roommate, who also had heard her pray, was brought back to God. She was just doing one of those little things for others that filled up the moments of her day; but it brought the far greater result of a backslider's return to his Father's house.

SLENDER results! Is it nothing when a club of a hundred converted outcasts record a resolution on their minute-book "Resolved, that whenever a prayer is offered in our meeting it must include Mr. Milans?" Why? Because, unconsciously, I had become to those men a light that in their darkest hours had shown them the way to safe harbor. Nor is it a slender result that a woman who was forgiven much—and we all know how lonely that kind can be made to feel—writes: "I don't know what I would do without your encouragement." Or that a convict in a Southern prison camp begs a stamp from another so that he might tell me he thanks God every day for my help. Or that an old trapper up near the Arctic Circle should write: "Your messages have blessed my heart." Or, incidentally, that I am known to my neighbors as "the dear old Salvation Army man down in that little white house."

AND it isn't just "slender results" when a mother, beset by family troubles, sickness, worry and tragic death until the faith she once relied upon was lost, writes: "Thank God that He sent you to me to restore this faith in His goodness and love that I shall never lose again." What a fool I would be to settle down and twiddle my thumbs!

AS I watched the ants at work I prayed: "O Master, help us who name Thee Lord and Saviour to be intensely absorbed in doing the things too little to be seen of men, which, one upon another, erect great hearts and fit souls to see Thee one day face to face."

Nothing is little when God is in it—not even a look of compassion or a smile of hope.

LOOK, COME, TRUST, RECEIVE!



EXAMINE the following passages of Scripture:

"Look unto Me and be ye saved" (Isaiah 45:22).

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out" (John 6:37).

"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be saved" (Prov. 29:25).

"As many as received Him, to them gave He power (right) to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name (John 1:12).

We would that all men had the deep appreciation of the divine

simplicity of God's offer which the poet, William Cowper, expressed in his poem entitled: "Redemption":

O how unlike the complex
works of man
Heaven's easy, artless, uncum-
bered plan!
No meretricious grace to be-
guile,
No clust'ring ornaments to clog
the pile:
From ostentation as from weak-
ness free,
It stands like the cerulean arch
we see,
Majestic in its own simplicity.
Inscribed above the portal, from
afar
Conspicuous as the brightness
of a star,
Legible only by the light they
give,
Stand the soul-quicken-
ing words—Believe and live.

CHRIST AND THE COMMONPLACE

MR. GEORGE MORRISON, of Glasgow brings to a close a sermon on Naaman with these words: "The more I study Christ's life the more I am impressed with the value He set upon the ordinary. He took the common lily that grew in tens of thousands, and He said of it, 'Not even Solomon in all his glory.' He took a commonplace child and said of it, 'Of such is the Kingdom of God.'"

"For Christ there was a whole universe within a seed of mustard. For Christ there was a wealth of meaning in a village."

"Now will you try to follow in His steps? Every day will be brighter, every task break into music, every commonplace burden have a gleam of heaven in it, if instead of fretting as did Naaman we say, 'Yes, Lord, because Thou biddest me I will go and wash in Jordan seven times.'"—Chicago War Cry.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto Ont.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1943

Daily Devotions

Helpful Thoughts For Everyone

SUNDAY: Learn to be kind to one another.—Ephes. 4:32 (Weymouth).

Sometimes that which is given with a kindly hand is more acceptable than that given with a full one.—Plantus.

*All worldly joys grow less
To the one joy of doing kind-
nesses.*—George Herbert.

MONDAY: Whosoever of you will be chiefest, shall be servant of all. For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many.

Mark 10:44, 45

The Saviour daily disciplined His own heart to serve. He was a King yet He voluntarily became and, while on earth, remained a server. He knew that the quality of the motive sets the value of the deed.

*We only want that we shall share
Thy Cross, and toil, and daily
care,
Which Thou, on earth, didst bear.*

TUESDAY: For even Christ pleased not Himself.—Rom. 15:3.

The test of great love is not what it demands, but what it is prepared to do without.

*Lord grant me now my spirit's
longing,
None of self and all of Thee.*

WEDNESDAY: Ye shall observe to do therefore as the Lord your God hath commanded you: ye shall not turn aside to the right hand or to the left.

Deut. 5:32.

And be sure, allurements will beckon strongly at every corner. There is no time when the traveller may slacken his watchfulness or his complete trust in the Overcomer's power, so that he may not turn to the easier way. In fact, temptations to be less vigilant become increasingly severe with the years.

*The path is very narrow, but I'll
follow,
I will follow in the footsteps of
my Lord.*

THURSDAY: And Enoch also, the seventh from Adam, prophesied of these, saying, P old, the Lord cometh with ten thousand of His saints.

Jude, verse 14.

Our spirits groan for the coming of Jesus whose presence will heal the world's sin-brought ills.

*Oh, for the time of Christ's com-
pleted mission!
Throbs of its rapture reach us
as we pray.*

*Gleams of its glory bursting on
our vision
Speed us to labor, urge us on
our way.*—A.O.

FRIDAY: The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, and my Deliverer.

2 Sam. 22:2.

It is said that Christian Chinese are quoting the Psalm which begins, "God is our refuge and strength," very colloquially, "God is our refuge camp, a very present help in trouble." They know by experience.

*The Lord our Refuge is,
And ever shall remain;
Since He has made us His,
He will our cause maintain.*

SATURDAY: Whosoever sinneth hath not seen Him, neither known Him.

1 John 3:6.

A cent held to the eye obliterates light and vision. Money is not the only thing which blinds. Prejudice, stubbornness, self-will and many other evils do the same.

*A little thing may shut out from
the eye
The great bright world around.
So smallest sins
Nursed and unchecked, may dark-
en all the soul
To truth, and Christ and Heaven.*
S. W. Partridge



A Lamp and a Lesson

The "Little Red Light" That Has Saved Thousands of Lives

(Left) Battery and Lamp. (Below) Arrow indicates how equipment is worn

There recently appeared in the daily press interesting accounts of the origin and development of a small portable lamp which has been instrumental in saving the lives of many seamen. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham (Territorial Home League Secretary) included the description in a letter issued monthly to Regional members of the Home League, and added a spiritual lesson.

Shortly afterwards Mrs. Ham received a letter from Adjutant Frank Tilley, Fenelon Falls, an extract from which reads thus:

"When stationed at the Shelburne, N.S., War Service Centre, I arranged for the comfort of shipwrecked merchant seamen and navy men who were amongst the first sinkings of ships somewhere off the coast; in fact, we took care of more than one crew. When it had been arranged for the men to transfer to another city, a seaman from a Scandinavian country left in my care his red light which he must have used."

The lamp in question was passed on to the Editor, who had it photographed for the benefit of War Cry readers. The story follows:

"THE little red light that has saved thousands of seamen's lives since it was introduced to the British Merchant Marine was born in a bus in a blacked-out London almost three years ago.

"This light is worn on life-jackets used by the merchant marine, blinking dimly in the inky nights from every one of the world's waters in which British merchant ships go down before the guns or torpedoes of enemy raiders.

The Tempest

"He breaketh me with a tempest," Job 9:17.

HE breaketh me with a tempest! It is the Master's behest. So be it Lord! In Thy wisdom These tears are all for the best. I'll praise and thank Thee while breaking,

And pray for strength in the test.

He breaketh me with a tempest! Ah, well! Then let me alone! What though in heaven above me, Nor sun nor stars have been shown For many cloud-blackened hours, While all the song-birds have flown!

He breaketh me with a tempest! And though I can't understand, I'll pray for grace to be yielded, To pliant be in His hand, That He may work out the purpose His love and wisdom have planned.

Saskatoon. A. Victoria Rowse



"Before it was introduced rescue work often had to wait until dawn, and sometimes couldn't be carried out at all, because for their own protection rescue vessels were unable to show lights while trying to find survivors from blasted ships.

"It was born on that London bus one night when a conductor clipped a shielded light to his lapel to see what change he was giving. In a corner of the bus was a 48-year-old civil servant, a former merchant seaman, Charles William Wood.

"He had been working late that night in consultation with other officials at the Ministry of War Transport on the desperate need for some means of saving men from torpedoed ships—men who were being drowned simply because they could not be found in the darkness.

"He lay awake thinking, and the next morning he set in motion inventive machinery that started with the call-in of a lamp-making specialist. Wood's specifications were ready. He wanted a waterproof lamp that would weigh less

than eight ounces, give 20 hours' light, with a knockout switch for instantaneous use in case of enemy machine-gunning.

"The first model was produced a few days later and a practical lamp followed rapidly. Within days after it was placed in use in a Norwegian ship, each crew member carrying one of the lamps was torpedoed the first night out. Every lamp worked and every member of the crew was saved. A problem involving thousands of lives had been solved, although so far the merchant marine is the only service using these lights.

Like "A Field of Flowers"

"Canadian sailors have rescued hundreds of seamen with the help of the same light. A Canadian Corvette Lieutenant states that after a sinking these lights make the sea look like a 'field of flowers.' The day after his ship had rescued about 100 wrecked seamen from the Atlantic a Canadian seaman wrote a poem entitled, 'The Little Red Light.' Nobody has been able to

trace the conductor of that bus, because nobody knows his name."

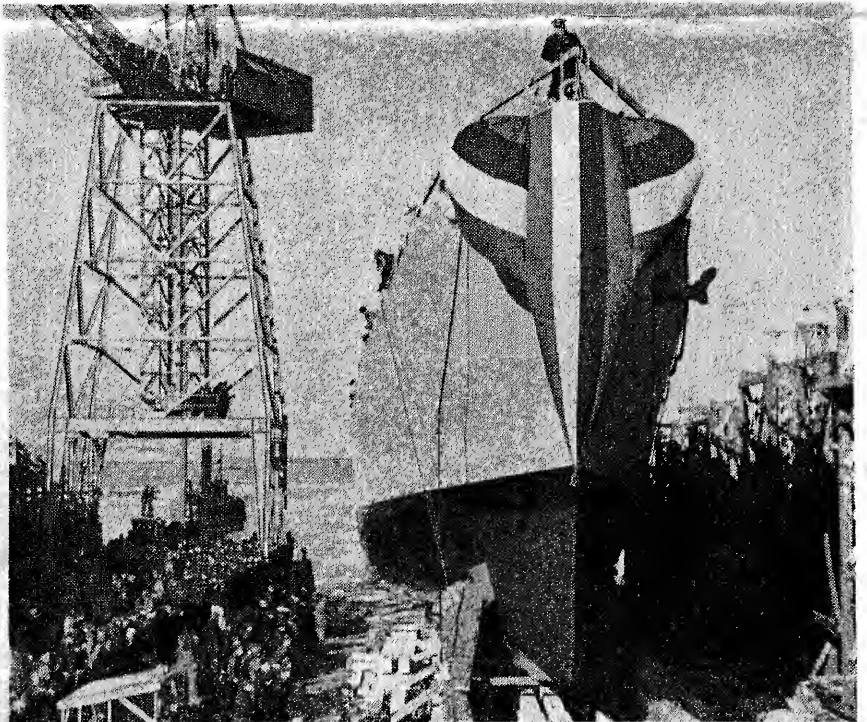
All round and about us people are in distress and grief, and by some small action or kind word we may be able to bring cheer and help to them. It is not big deeds that count so much:

Scatter a little sunshine, scatter it far and near,
So many hearts are lonely; so many lives are dear,
Scatter a little sunshine, a little will go so far,
Scatter a little sunshine, scatter it where you are.

A Dieppe Memory

IN the February-March issue of the "Warrior," The Army's quarterly periodical for young Salvationists, Lieut.-Commissioner W. B. Davey writes "the last memory" of two girls

Named for a Salvationist Hero



(Above) The U.S.S. "Buckley," named in memory of a Salvationist naval-aviation hero, of Providence, Rhode Island, who heroically sacrificed his life during the attack on Pearl Harbor. (Left) Sister Mrs. Buckley, mother of John Daniel Buckley, who participated in the launching ceremony performed without the use of champagne, with U.S. Naval Officers. Mrs. Buckley was presented with a silver launching plate and later was honored at a luncheon attended by four hundred officials. No liquor or wine was served at the luncheon out of respect for The Salvation Army



Army Officers in Dieppe. He and a Welfare Officer returned from a considerable distance to try to get them to safety. The town had that day been heavily attacked. The visitors had heard the Officers had been killed.

"Ve no mort; very much alive; Hallelujah!" laughed the Captain. But on being urged to leave, her calm reply was: "Ve must wait for de ordairs of our Commissaire."



— FOR —

SHUT-INS

By ALICE M. LYDALL

Faith's Resurgence

He lives his life by an iron rule,
An' he's got a kick like an army mule.

Ever hear of this Buerling bloke,
Who many an enemy plane has broke?
When men like these don't drink or
smoke

Their rule of life is no man's joke.
George A. Wright.

EVERYWHERE in Vancouver, where I live, one can see the upsurging of new life. Buds are bursting in the trees, and the peonies are thrusting red shoots through the brown earth; daffodils and hyacinth have already reached a sturdy height of two and three inches, and in some parts are already in bloom.

New life, strong, fresh and glowing, is bursting everywhere. It is bursting through in the spiritual life too, in spite of the agony of the present day. There is so much weakness and sin with its resultant misery in the world, but on the other hand there are so many who have deep-rooted convictions and the courage to live up to those convictions. A poem was published in our evening newspaper this week from the "Ottawa Citizen." I was proud when I read it and am passing it on to my readers:

Veteran Joe and Sergeant Jean,
Were splitting a quart in the snug
canteen.

Old Joe was telling of seventeen,
When he lost his leg in the red ravine.

In walked a lad with eyes like jade
And called for a glass of orangeade.
Jean snickered and grinned; Joe's
cold eyes strayed
To the sergeant's smile, which began
to fade.

Back in the corner I looked at Joe
While his furrowed face began to glow.
"He ain't no milksop, no, Sarg, no.
Some day he'll stand in the honors
row."

Me, said Joe, I take my beer
Like lots of lads, but listen here,
The man who doesn't is not just queer;
And maybe he's better, so don't you
jeer,

This chap Montgomery's no man's
fool;
He's hard as nails and brave and cool.

"MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY TO-DAY"

This has been my motto, practised most happily and successfully for a number of years. Try it—it works!—A.E.E.

WHEN you wake at the dawn of the morning,
And return thanks to God, do you say,
"Dear Lord, give me strength, for I'm longing
To MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY TO-DAY?"

Just to lighten the cares of a brother,
Just to bring back the one gone astray,
Just to strengthen the heart of another—
Will make YOU happy to-day.

When your labor, at evening, is ended,
And, as homeward you're wending your way,
Do you think of someone you befriended—
Did you MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY TO-DAY?

A party of young airmen were sitting in an opposite booth to me in a restaurant a few days ago. One of them was showing a Bible which he had either just bought or had given to him. It was a lovely zipper Bible and he was evidently very pleased with it, and not ashamed to show his pleasure. I thought that was pretty fine. It does warm one's heart to see these fine courageous young fellows prove their moral and spiritual courage; we do not need now to be convinced of their physical bravery.

Prayer and Faith

Captain Eddie Rickenbacker did not hesitate to publish to the world the manner in which his prayer was answered, and in an article recently published his wife says, "Our women must pray, never for an instant give up hope"; and again, "I never lost faith in his ultimate rescue. And never ceased praying—never, for prayer gave me the faith and courage our women these days need."

Young men who face danger and death realize that there is something greater than the immediate, and the women they leave behind can only maintain real courage and fortitude when they can draw strength from spiritual sources. They undoubtedly are doing this, so many of them, and this upsurging of faith and reverence seems to me to be comparable to the upspringing of the green shoots in the garden and the swelling of buds in the trees. New life is upspringing and Spring comes both to the world and to the human heart.

CAMP CAMEOS

TRY THE CANTEN!

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

THEY use the Red Shield Canteen for everything, these servicemen.

When a new draft of recruits arrives and puts on the uniform his first problem is to find a means of sending home his civilian clothes. The Quartermaster's Stores solves that neatly and quickly:

"Go up to the Canteen. They'll give you a carton."

Out on parade later, the rubber head-piece in his steel helmet gives way. Consternation, for a moment. Then:

"Run into the Canteen! They'll give you a piece of string."

The Orderly N.C.O. runs out of ink for his office. The Canadian Active

What a pleasure and true satisfaction,

When 'tis found to your credit there lay

A record of kind word and action

That has made SOMEONE HAPPY TO-DAY!

Saskatoon. Albert E. Elliott.

Prison Sunday Victories

Inmates Decide For God During Special Gatherings

ON Prison Sunday, the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, conducted a beneficial meeting with inmates of the Mercer Reformatory, Toronto. Proceedings were brightened with music provided by a group of Lisgar Street Bandsmen with whom was Bandmaster Williams. These versatile Salvationists not only delighted the audience with instrumental selections, but the male quartet also sang effectively, and Bandsman A. Browning spoke of his assurance of peace by faith in Christ. The audience joined heartily in singing their favorite chorus, "Whisper a Prayer in the Morning."

Following a clear, definite, yet sympathetic explanation of the Scripture reading by the Field Secretary, Captain Jean Cox led a brief prayer meeting in which several decisions for Christ and a number of requests for prayer were made.

At the Don Jail, Mrs. Brigadier Mundy and Captain Mary Webb were the leaders of a meeting conducive to good cheer and including attractive messages from the Word of God. Songsters D. Alderman, W. Tudge and M. Steele, from Danforth, brought much-appreciated vocal numbers during the meeting.

Prison Sunday was well observed at Moncton, N.B. The Dorchester Penitentiary was visited by the Divisional Commander, Major E. Green; the Commanding Officer, Major Martin, and Major Jennings, of the War Services. They were assisted by a group of Bandsmen, including servicemen of the R.A.F. and the R.C.A.F.

An interesting feature of the meeting was the introduction of Army choruses under the leadership of Bandmaster Deadman, who used his piano-accordion to good effect.

Major Green gave the Bible lesson and in understandable outline showed Christ as the only Hope for sinners. A number of the men indicated their desire to be remembered at the "Throne of Grace." Major Green and Major Martin also interviewed some of the prisoners at their own request.

The Jail at Moncton was visited by League of Mercy members and War Crys were distributed.

Soul-Refreshment

Stimulating United Soldiers' Meeting Conducted by the Territorial Commander at Earls Court

THE second in the series of united Soldiers' meetings conducted by Commissioner B. Orames in Toronto, was held at Earls Court Citadel on Tuesday evening, March 9. An excellent turnout of comrades of the Corps in the vicinity assembled to profit from this hour of soul-refreshing contemplation.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, led the devotional opening exercises, during which Major E. Bird prayed with affirmative faith.

The Scripture portion, read by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, was a familiar selection from Corinthians, weighted with ever-new revelation by the Holy Spirit. Then followed a free-and-easy testimony meeting, with veterans and young people alike voicing joyous experiences. Major R. Gage read selected sections from the "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers."

Using illustrations from international world events to form the introduction to his message, the Commissioner adroitly switched the points thus made plain to bear on the central thought of his counsel, which sketched the lifting, elevating and illuminating influence of the cleansed and sanctified heart. From this point, a united consecration song led to a prayer of dedication which concluded the meeting.

The Earls Court Band and Songster Brigade provided appropriate musical items.

G-L-E-A-N-I-N-G-S

Selected by George Black

A woman who always used to attend worship with great punctuality, and took care to be always in time, on being asked how it was she could always come so early, answered that it was part of her religion not to disturb the religion of others.

When I am assailed with heavy tribulations I rush out among my pigs, rather than remain alone by myself. The human heart is like a millstone in a mill; when you put wheat under it, it turns and grinds, bruises the wheat to flour; if you put no wheat, it still grinds on, but then 'tis itself it grinds and wears away. Luther.

He knows what games are going to be played where and when. The same for entertainments. More than this, he knows who is the proper man to see about what. He even understands the funny doo-dads on an officer's shoulder. Best of all, he knows at least a day ahead when pay parade is to be held—and the soldier almost counts his age by the number of pay parades he has seen!

Knowing all this, he must know everything. Therefore he is asked all sorts of questions. One of the latest was, "Why do the people in Australia not fall off?"

Even the corporal was stuck on that one, so the Supervisor was the natural resource. To say he was startled is to put it mildly.

The law of gravity was explained, but quickly brushed aside.

"That's all very well up here, but down there—it makes it worse!"

The attraction of all bodies towards the earth's centre was gone into.

"I can't understand it," was still the reply.

"But you can accept it as a fact, just the same. It is similar with God, prayer, miracles." The Supervisor was sensing an opportunity. "We cannot understand much about God, but we can trust Him just the same. This is one of His laws, so no wonder it is beyond us."

The soldier went out thinking. And the Supervisor did some thinking himself, before adding a prayer for wisdom.

"MAKE THE WORLD WITH

A Wonderful Musical Adventure

Lost Bach Concertos Found in a Salvation Army Industrial Centre

WHAT may be recorded as one of the most important musical adventures in modern times, according to Augustus Bridle, music critic of the *Toronto Daily Star*, happened recently when a noted Toronto violinist discovered and identified several concertos by Philip Emmanuel Bach, after copies of the scores had been buried in a collection of reliques at The Salvation Army's Industrial Centre, Toronto.

Mr. Bridle, in describing this romantic find, declares that these Bach concertos have been hiding in boxes and drawers anywhere between Berlin and Toronto for nearly 200 years, and it is remarkable to think that a Toronto violinist should be the man to find these music-scripts so marvellously copied, as though some monastic monk had done the copying.

Philip Emmanuel Bach, son of Sebastian, wrote many of his works, including the recently-found concertos which were never published, in the melodic form, as seen in the reproduction published on this page. Only a few of P. E. Bach's works were published, and of the fifty-two concertos which he wrote for clavier and orchestras, only nine have been

printed. In those days music publishers were rare, and miles of Bach music were played from manuscript.

All together, fourteen concertos of P. E. Bach were discovered. Their Toronto pilgrimage was from the auction-room of a family estate to The Salvation Army's Industrial Centre; then to a bookshop, and finally into the home of a book-collector who showed them to Koldofsky, an authority who was fascinated by the calligraphy of the script.

The final proof that turned Koldofsky's experienced intuition into facts of evidence was the will of P. E. Bach, in 1790, leaving all his musical scripts to his widow. That will was first printed in 1939, with



Reproduced above are the first two lines of one of the long-lost concertos of Philip Emmanuel Bach, discovered recently in Toronto after a long repose among the books and papers of The Salvation Army Industrial Centre

a catalogue of all P. E. Bach's works. Koldofsky got a copy of the catalogue in which the concertos were listed by their keys, and the instruments for which they were written. But the incontrovertible proof was the printing of the first few bars of the top line in each harpsichord score . . . which were exactly the same as the opening bars of each of the concertos found.

The authenticity duly established, seven of the concertos will be presented in a cycle of programs to be radiated by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, beginning on March 14, which happens to be P. E. Bach's birthday.

Thus has a musical treasure curiously come to light, via a Salvation Army Industrial Centre!



WE . . . HEAR . . . THAT

THE latest issue of *The Musical Salvationist* to hand (January-February, 1943) is reduced in size, but is quite legible and of handy dimensions. Included are the words and air of a song, "He Walks With Me," by Sister Mrs. LeBar, of Orillia, Ont., more familiarly known

MUSIC RING

REVIVING MEMORIES

Special Musical Events During Toronto Temple's Anniversary

A SERIES of special meetings commemorating the 57th Anniversary of the Toronto Temple Corps, to be conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, is to include two interesting musical events.

On Saturday evening, March 20, an "Old Tyme Musicales" will attract many former members of the Temple Band and Songster Brigade. Brother David Chisholm, one of the Corps' earliest Bandmasters, will lead the Band of other days in some tunes that will test the memory of even the veterans.

An unusual musical festival will be presented on Sunday afternoon, March 21, when a Band comprised of Salvationist-musicians of the armed forces will play.

Former Temple Soldiers are warmly invited to participate in the week-end meetings.

(Continued from column 1)

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday evening from 7.00 to 7.30 o'clock (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 to 9.15 (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive, conducted by Adjutant C. A. Smith.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday morning from 10.15 to 10.45 o'clock, a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

RIDGETOWN, Ont.—CFCO. Every Sunday night from 9.30 p.m. to 10 p.m., the "Victory Hour."

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—"The British Columbia Church of the Air," from 3.45 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., Sunday, April 11.

VICTORIA, B.C.—(1480 kilos.) Every Saturday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.D.T.) "Morning Meditation."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday morning from 9.35 to 10 (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

ON THE AIR

The widely-heard series of "Morning Devotions" broadcasts over the Toronto Station CBL (700 kilos.), will be conducted by the Territorial Spiritual Special, Adjutant Wm. Ross, from Monday, March 29, to Saturday, April 3, inclusive. These broadcasts begin daily at 8.15 a.m. (E.W.T.).

stration held recently in Montreal. Led by the Corps Officer, Major S. Williams, the boys and girls played with tunefulness and precision a hymn-tune and a march that "brought the house down." A visit to the Territorial Music Camp would be an ideal objective for these aspiring musicians.

And speaking of "T.M.C." we hear that the Peterboro Young People's Band (Leader A. Jones) intends to attend en masse. The members have been paying into a travelling fund regularly for a number of weeks. A splendid idea!

Comrades in Western Canada recently had the opportunity of hearing the excellent trombone and concertina solos of Captain Len. Knight during his tour in the interests of Scout and Chum-Cub affairs. Likewise, the Captain had opportunity of meeting many Salvationist-musicians of the Western provinces, a privilege he greatly appreciated.

Captain E. Jarrett, Trail, B.C., has an English concertina with five-fold leather bellows for sale at a reasonable price. Interested parties should write the Captain direct.

TUNE IN ON THESE

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday afternoon from 2.30 to 2.45 (M.D.T.) "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

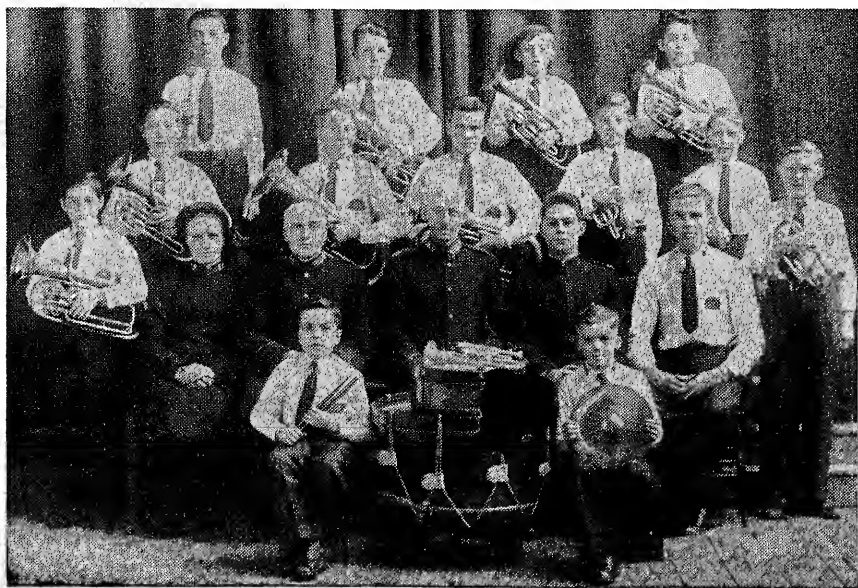
GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Bach Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.) "Morning Devotions."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJCL (550 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday morning, 9.30 to 10 o'clock, "Hymns by the Band."

(Continued in column 4)



to readers of *The War Cry* as "Angel Lane."

Montreal Citadel Band's acquiring of chimes and vibraphone has added to the musical color of this front-rank combination. Vibraphone, chimes and piano provide interesting arrangements of old hymn-tunes while the offering is received.

Despite depletions, the London Citadel Band (Bandmaster Hugh MacGregor) continues to give good service. The Band's rendition of "Memories of the Past" (was this selection chosen with wistful thoughts of other days?) on a recent special occasion was quite creditable, and reflected favorably upon the Bandmaster who, we hear, has this week farewelled for other parts.

Typical of the way in which Salvationist-musicians in the armed forces stick together is the excellent instrumental quartet comprised of members of the St. Thomas R.C.A.F. Band. Under the leadership of Deputy-Bandmaster George Home-wood their interpretation of Salvation Army quartet music is a delight to hear.

Sherbrooke's new Young People's Band made its debut at a Demon-

NEWFOUNDLAND'S FIRST

This excellent group of youthful musicians attached to St. John's Adelaide Street Corps comprises the first Young People's Band in Newfoundland. Also in the photograph are the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton; the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Cornick; Young People's Sergeant-Major Howard Sainsbury, and Band Leader Wallace Howse. Due to wartime difficulties the boys made their first appearance in the temporary uniforms here seen, but have since procured full uniform.

Readers Write on Various Topics of Interest



WHAT is sleep? It may mean the response of the body. It may mean death. It does mean rest, one of God's special gifts to His beloved; to His beloved, mark you, for the Bible points out "There is no peace for the wicked."

Sleep is more than rest, for while we sleep, we re-create. The body cells are at work storing up energy for another day. We renew, as it were, our youth. How true are the words, "Thy mercies are new every morning." "As thy days so shall thy strength be." He who "neither slumbers nor sleeps," provides for our re-creation.

Consider how numerous are the healthy benefits of sleep. Sleep is more necessary than food. A man can live a month without food and recover, but ten days without sleep brings death. A very painful torture was to keep a person awake by force. Usually a third of our lifetime is spent in sleep, but it is not the quantity of sleep that matters so much as the quality. Beethoven, Dr. Johnson, the Duke of Wellington, Darwin and Spencer managed on three or four hours' sleep a night. Napoleon said four hours' sleep a night is enough for any man.

Strange Sleeping Facts

A mother can sleep through the noise of thunder or the roar of a passing train and yet wake at a whimper from her baby. Some people sleep in intense pain; Tchaikowsky was one of them. Sailors

S-L-E-E-P

By A. R. B.

"He giveth His beloved sleep" —(Psalm 127:2)

sleep in hammocks, soldiers have been known to sleep on the march, but the deeper the sleep, the more refreshed we are upon waking.

Complete Relaxation Essential

Peaceful slumber necessitates a feeling of security. We must have complete relaxation in mind and body. A freedom from fear is absolutely essential. After months of aerial bombardment how thankful we are for one night's undisturbed sleep.

"Sweet repose!" we say, or "Pleasant dreams!" and so we sense the most fascinating experience of our lives. The little girl when boat-riding wanted to keep on sailing. She

did in her dreams. The active man in hospital wanted to be up and out. He strolled for miles up and down the river bank—in his dreams. We drift over the housetops and hill-sides, and awake to surmount all difficulties and handicaps. We possess untold wealth, see most beautiful visions, hear angelic voices, drink cool, refreshing waters, bask in the sunshine, soar into Heaven, see the face of the Saviour.

A Kingly Dreamer

David said: "I will both lay me down in peace and sleep." And what a great dreamer he was—"I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness."

Raised By Providence

An Indian Editor's Remarkable Letter of Welcome



WHEN in the course of my reading I come across something that warms my heart (writes Envoy T. McGill, Vancouver) I have a strong desire to pass it on, so that others may share with me the uplift.

When in 1882 F. de L. Tucker sailed for India to unfurl The Army's Flag, he took with him three others. When this invading force landed in Bombay, a great outcry arose. The English-speaking part of the population felt that they were disgraced, and advised deportation immediately. They were imprisoned, but the sympathy of the natives was so pronounced, that eventually they were given their freedom and liberty to have open-air meetings and preach Christ. As an evidence of this feeling I cannot do better than give you a copy of an article written by the editor of a leading Hindoo newspaper, on the occasion of General William Booth's first visit to that land:

"Greetings to The Salvation Army. Welcome, valiant General. Welcome, Salvation Army. Welcome, mighty band of Christ's commissioned Officers. Thrice welcome. Our most cordial greeting we offer you upon your arrival in India. We speak to you heart to heart, with all frankness and enthusiasm. In our utterance is no guile, no flattery. For of what profit is sycophancy? You want no praise. We seek no patronage. We profess a different faith. In matters of doctrine we are not of one accord. You are Christians of the old school. We are theists. You have come to India to convert our people to Christianity. We are apostles of the new dispensation, yet we honor you and welcome you, for we believe you have been raised by Providence for the benefit of Christendom and your advent here in India is, we believe, providential.

"We give you even greater credit than most of your fellow-Christians seem disposed to accord. We do most solemnly believe that your able General, William Booth, is an inspired apostle of God, whom He has entrusted with Divine messages and endowed with heavenly power and resources to give effect to those messages. General Booth is no ordinary man; he is a man of God, fully inspired for the great work He has given him to do on earth. As such we revere and love him, and we regard the entire

Organization of The Salvation Army as the work of the Holy God.

"Yet it is not alone in this mission of love to the poorest and the most degraded that your glory lies. In these days of ignoble sleep and death-like lethargy, you are all on fire. You preach a living faith. You uphold the banner of the living God. You speak unto the world words of life and power. You talk with a living heaven and you receive living inspiration. Hence your power and hence your success. Your self-denial and poverty, simplicity and purity of character, your unflinching faith and earnestness, your fervent and sweet devotion, your courage and heroism, your sobriety and abstemiousness, your love of God and disregard of earthly judgment, are sure to quicken and sanctify souls wherever you may be called to work. Rest assured in this age you have a great work to do—even the infusing of life into the inertia of modern Christianity.

"And here in India whatever your enemies may say, you have a Divine mission which may the Lord fulfill. Remember, you are here to prove that the religion of Christ is not eating and drinking—is not a dead dogma or a lifeless ritual, but LIFE IN GOD—that true Christianity is nothing but godly enthusiasm, resignation, fighting with sin, and holiness. You so love us and honor your Master that you are not ashamed for His sake to adopt our dress and language and to make yourselves humble street-preachers in our midst.

"You have sacrificed respectability and rank and consented to be humble and poor in order to instruct and convert poor sinners in India. You have come to present Christ to us in an Oriental garb and with devotional enthusiasm, humility, meekness and poverty, which are

CHILD-LIKENESS

"The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness." Prov. 16:31.

IF you knew she'd really "been apart,"

If you knew the grand old heart That beats beneath that loyal breast, That Christ, the Lord, is now her Royal Guest;

If you knew the depth of soul, and how

She keeps the frown from off her brow,

You wouldn't call her "childish"—No!

Because she hums, and her hair's like snow;

She tells of many things gone by, With mind as clear as bluest sky,

And forgets the racing of the world. For her, Love's banner keeps unfurled;

She sees the heavenly things that keep

Her stayed in thought and kindly deed;

Heaven is her great delight . . . She's not "childish," just "child-like."

"Childishness"—for a child of God—Is not the word—you've quite forgot.

Child-like, my friend, just frank and sweet.

We all must be when Christ we meet,

For when in Heaven, around His throne,

God's children, "child-like," He will own;

But with His wisdom at our call We'll never lack—He'll be our all!

Not wise in our conceits, but true—He'd have us trusting—"child-like," too.

So, when you contact ripe old age, Bow your head and learn their ways;

They're not "childish," just CHILD-LIKE;

Frank and open in His sight. Oh, help us Lord to learn from Thee

Thy lessons of simplicity. Chilliwack. Alice Graham.

truly Oriental. Therefore, will the Lord God of India bless you and your message. Mind you are dealing with a very ancient nation that can boast of a noble ancestry and an inheritance of literature and truth pre-eminently rich. Respect the people and honor whatever is good and divine in our Scriptures and saints. Give us your truth, but destroy not ours. To the virtues of Eastern life superadd the graces of Christian life and character and make the East and West perfect in God through Christ. May God bless you and be with you."

"Apostles of the New Dispensation."

I Wonder

O LITTLE son of mine the house is empty
And the shadows have no heart at all to play;
And toys and books and puzzles are just lying,
As you left them ever since you went away.

O little son of mine I wonder—wonder
What they're teaching you at school of good or ill;
Is it only games and languages and classics,
Do you remember you are my boy still?

O little son of mine I wonder—wonder
If you'll ever be again my very own,
For you'll find your way across the years to manhood
As you took your hand from mine to walk alone.

But I think that the great Father of Creation
Will keep you mine and brave and fine and true,
For long ago among the boys of Nazareth,
His Son was once a little boy like you.

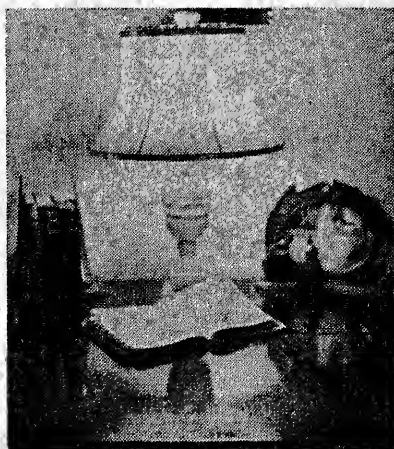
Selected by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt.

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

GOLDEN GLEAMS
from the
SACRED PAGE

The Divine Healer

THE Lord bindeth up the breach of his people, and healeth the stroke of their wound.—Isa. 30:26.



PRAIRIE-DOGS AID THE GEOLOGIST

How a Pueblo of the Early Picurie Indians
Was Discovered

DURING the early settlement of Western Kansas it was noticed that the prairie dogs, cousins to the New England woodchuck, in digging their holes, were bringing up what appeared to be parched corn, says Bonnie Deane Vaughan in *Our Dumb Animals*.

Since these animals were not in the habit of storing corn and certainly had no means of parching it, the settlers were greatly mystified. Accordingly, they began digging into a low rounded mound covered with buffalo grass and before long realized that they were uncovering some kind of ruins.

Later, when a geologist from the State University had taken charge of the excavation, many interesting things came to light. A pueblo of seven large rooms was now revealed, entrance to which had evidently been made through the roof by ladders. Within the rooms was a considerable amount of parched corn. Tomahawks too, were found, as well as hammers, arrow points, sewing needles and awls of bone, scrapers, grinders, and an odd musical instrument like the flute, made from the wing bone of a large bird. Pottery, coiled and smooth, was among the relics. The food of the ancient inhabitants was largely indicated by the bones of the buffalo, deer, antelope, coyote, badger, and other animals.

Found a Fertile Valley

This pueblo, it was later decided, had been established by the Picurie Indians from the Taos section of New Mexico about 1650. These Christian Indians, becoming dissatisfied with Spanish rule, had set out to the northwest to establish a new home. After travelling many long miles, much of it across flat sun-baked prairie, they passed over rocky cliffs and found this fertile little valley.

And very attractive it must have seemed to the weary wanderers, with its springs of good water and its creek abounding in fish and beaver. The chalky clay soil was well suited for making pottery and adobe, while the willows and coarse grasses growing nearby could be woven into useful articles by nimble fingers. They built their pueblo and at once set about constructing ditches to irrigate their crops; ditches which were

SAFETY FIRST

Great Cities With a Non-Fatality Record

IN the United States last year no fewer than 54 cities, each with a population of 10,000 or over, completed 1942 without one fatal traffic accident, says the *Hamilton Speculator*.

The largest city was Poughkeepsie, New York, with 40,500 inhabitants; the second was Quincy, Illinois, with nearly the same population, and the third was Baton Rouge, Louisiana, with a population of 34,700. It can be done!

WATER IN THE DESERT

Words of Praise for Chlorination

EMPIRE servicemen in the Desert say there is nothing they so much desire as a drink of pure cold water, whereas all they get is the warmish chlorinated water brought up to the front in tanks.

And are they thankful for that? They are, and so should we be when we turn it on from the tap, because it is a life preserver even if the taste is not quite pleasing. But there is another reason for accepting the chlorine in the water with grateful heart. It preserves the waterpipes in which it comes from corrosion. They

are often subject to a black rust, quite unlike the common red rust, and caused by a microbe which can do without oxygen, and by its action creates black iron sulphide and liberates also the unpleasant-smelling gas sometimes associated with bad eggs.

All that the chlorine does, and something besides, for it destroys what are called the iron-consuming bacteria, which, if they do not eat iron, live on the salts created on its surface. So let us admire chlorinated water even if we do not like it.

WINGS OVER THE WORLD

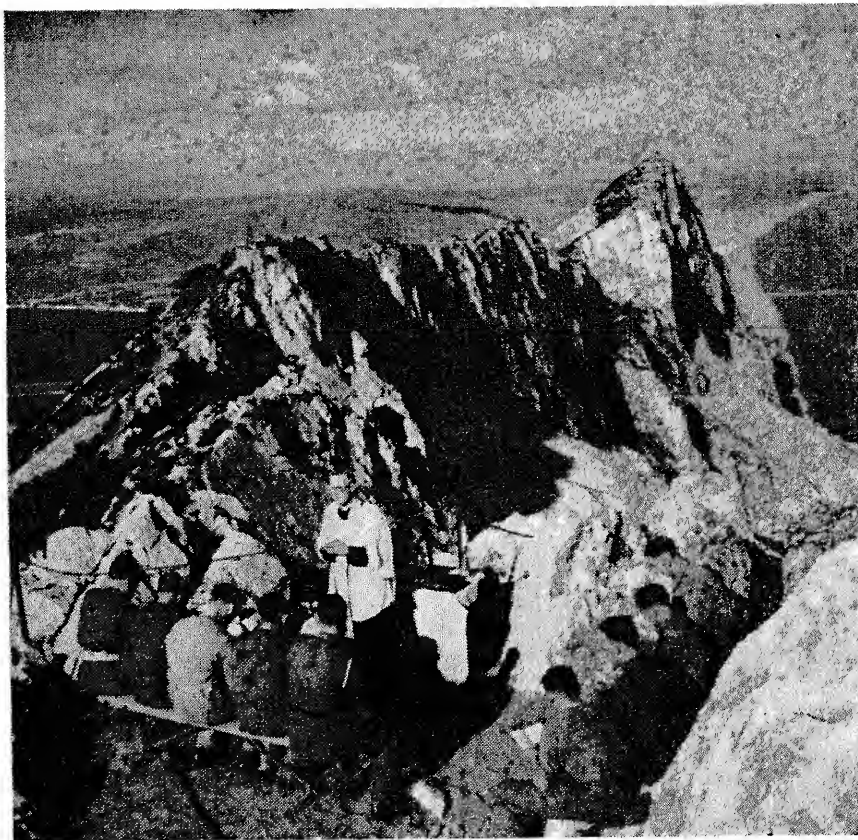
The Work of the Merchant Air Service

CONDUCTING a war is really big business, and no matter how clever a person is, he surely could not know everything about the big war machine which moves slowly but surely to victory.

For example, few people know anything at all about the Merchant Air Service, yet day and night with secrecy and speed the work of this efficient branch goes on.

Every day planes leave Great Britain carrying such things as air mail, urgent cargoes, vital spare parts for aircraft, and important passengers. They are flown to all four corners of the globe.

Little is known about this service, and it operates over routes about which few people know anything.



Prayer Time on Gibraltar's Pinnacle

STRONG as is Gibraltar's mighty fortress, its guardians feel the need of spiritual strength. The photograph shows a group of servicemen near the peak of "The Rock" enjoying a service conducted by their chaplain.

used by the white settlers for many years afterward, some of which are still in use.

The Picuries were happy in their new location, but later they were persuaded to return to their former home. For a time El Quartejejo, as this Settlement was called, was used as a Spanish fortress. Later, in 1727, it came into the hands of the French.

Important Historical Location

Had it not been for the industrious little prairie dogs this most important historical location, the farthest east of the pueblo dwellings and the scene of the first habitation of white men in Kansas, might never have been revealed.

The MAGAZINE PAGE

LOOKING AT THE STARS

A Tip From the Astronomers

THAT best of all optical instruments, the human eye, can see best in the Blackout if it looks not straight in front, but out of its corner. Look at a star, or a speck of light, out of the corner of the eye, and the object will appear brighter.

This recommendation comes from a well-known astronomer, who adds that if you look straight at the Pleiades they seem rather a confused glow of light, but if, turning your head, you look at them through the corner of your eye they grow more distinct, and can almost be counted.

THE SAWDUST CAR

SAWDUST is a waste product, and we learn that a motor-car using sawdust as fuel will soon be on the roads. Sawdust is so cheap and plentiful that the car, if successful, will be a blessing, declares the *Children's Newspaper*.

With gas produced in a trailer carried behind the car the vehicle is said to be capable of driving a small car fifty miles on a bag of fuel costing four cents, gasoline being used only for starting.

COMPARATIVELY NEW

THAT small, portable reed-wind instrument known as the accordion, is a relatively new member of the organ family for, while we think of the grand organ in terms of long-departed centuries, this smaller member of the family was unknown before 1829, in which year it was brought into being by its inventor, Daminian, at Vienna, Austria.

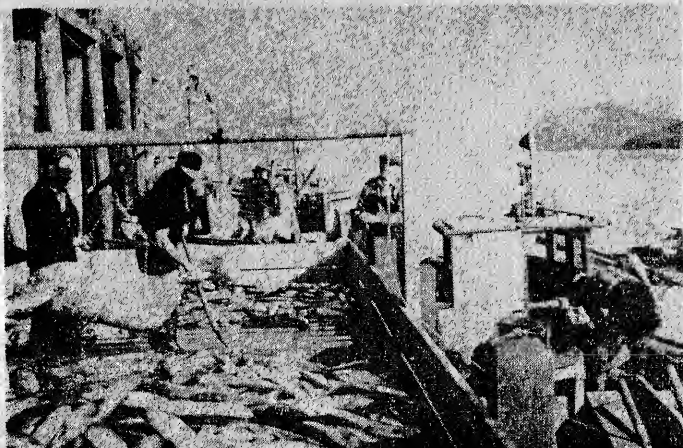
CONCISE CLIPPINGS

About 1,250,000 people in India die of malaria every year.

Eighty per cent. of all trips made by trucks are less than twenty miles.

Potatoes will freeze at 30 degrees Fahrenheit, but if stored at temperatures above 40 degrees they will sprout.

Pacific Waters Provide a Plentiful Harvest



A giant catch from the cool deep waters off the coasts of northern British Columbia is brought in by a vessel of the fishing fleet.

INSPIRING
WEEKLY
SERIES

FROM

My DeskBy
The General**PROBLEMS of YOUTH**

THE task of saving young people from the neglect and worse to which they are subject is exercising the minds of all who have a concern for the future.

It is not an easy business, this breaking in upon the shyness, carelessness and suspicion of girls and boys who, in their teens, find life very attractive without need for thought of their spiritual welfare. And because the work is perplexing we rejoice over any success which brings us inspiration and instruction as to how to go about the work ourselves.

It is evident that the right method of approach is one vital factor. We have long admitted the importance of this in dealing with hardened sinners. The great soul-winners amongst us were inspired by their compassion to a fine understanding of their quarry and to the employment of ingenious methods of pursuit.

But many need still to be awakened to the demand for actual tact and originality in approaching young people. I should say that the need is even greater, for the hardened sinner has his unfulfilled longings and disappointed hopes. The youth is eagerly impatient to get all he can out of life and has no experience to help him.

CREATING YOUTH CONSCIOUSNESS

SOME interesting successes in contact-making were recently reported from Australia, where Commissioner Dalziel has led a Youth Year.

We set out (states the Commissioner) to prevent the loss of our own Young People and to gain for the Kingdom and The Army some of the great, uninfluenced crowd of boys and girls. It is computed that 80 per cent of the population under eighteen years of age in the Commonwealth of Australia is not touched by any religious organization.

It is difficult to create a youth consciousness, but in the first half of Youth Year—

Over 200 new Youth formations were set up. These engaged in attractive week-night activities to deal with the first problem—getting the young people.

When the week-night activity was sufficiently developed and properly organized with leaders and rules, attendance at the Sunday afternoon Bible Class (which we separated from the younger children and hold as a distinctive class, providing the Notes for every Corps three months at a time from T.H.Q.) was asked as a condition of membership.

I was at Boulder (West Australia) a few weeks ago. Boulder is a very hard Corps in a somewhat "dead" town. There were no Young People in the Corps at all. The aims of Youth Year inspired the Officer to go out into the streets and invite young people to go to The Army every Tuesday night to play badminton. By this means he gathered a dozen or fifteen girls and boys, and organized them into a Youth Group. They became members of the Sunday afternoon Bible Class.

When I was there a few Sundays ago the first to the Penitent-Form on the Sunday night was a young fellow of seventeen who had never been to a Salvation meeting before, but three weeks previously had become a member of the Youth Group.

The second to kneel at the Penitent-Form that night was a young woman of twenty-two who had attended the Youth Group to give a demonstration on wax modelling. She is a school teacher. She had become so interested in the Youth Group that she herself joined and was attending her first Salvation Army meeting. She went from the Penitent-Form to speak to her mother, whom she led to Christ the same night. Since I was there two other members of the family have been to the Penitent-Form, and these two with the three others mentioned above are ready now to be sworn-in as Salvation Army Soldiers.

At another small country town where there were no Young People in the Corps the Officer gathered in from the streets by personal invitation a number of young people, and there is now a regular Bible Class of nine.

A girl at another Corps brought her boy friend along to the Youth Group. He brought his brother and another friend. These three lads got converted and were enrolled as Soldiers on a recent Sunday. As a result of this "new blood" fifteen new adults are attending the Corps.

Incidentally the Corps Officer was invited to the home of one of them to dedicate a baby. When she arrived she found twelve babies (all related) waiting dedication. All this was the result of a girl who brought her boy friend to the Youth Group at a small Corps.

At Brunswick (Melbourne) I was invited to preside at tea between the afternoon meeting and night open-air meeting for a Rally of old Brunswick Juniors.

Twenty Young People of the present Corps made themselves responsible for securing two or three each, from among their old companions of junior days.

Eighty sat down to tea. Many had not been in the Hall since they left the Juniors six or seven years before. We had a very interesting gathering, and all were invited to stay to the night meeting. Many did. A Bible Class has been formed; several have already been to the Penitent-Form and are coming back as Senior Soldiers to the Corps, from which they drifted when twelve or fourteen-year-old boys and girls.

I was greatly impressed with the way in which some of our fine Soldiers took up this burning question. To see men and women with heavy responsibilities in their vocations spending their evenings and Saturday afternoons in the interests of the young is a most encouraging one.

Behind-the-Scenes Service in the Maritimes**A Year's Work at Halifax Grace Hospital**

A RECORD of service was achieved by the Halifax Grace Maternity Hospital in 1942, according to information recently provided by Major Marion Neill, Superintendent of the widely-known Salvation Army Institution, states the *Halifax Mail*. During the year there were 1,829 admissions to the Hospital, against 1,657 in 1941 and 1,137 in 1940.

While there has been an increase of over 60 per cent in the number of mothers and babies cared for in the Grace Maternity Hospital since the war began, the staff has increased only 36 per cent. It is evident that much effort is required from every individual on the staff in order to maintain the excellent care and service for which the Grace Maternity Hospital is noted. In meals alone the number served during 1942 averaged approximately 10,000 per month.

To provide the best possible accommodation and facilities for its guests, a great deal of new equipment was installed in the Grace Hospital last year. New beds, mattresses, overbed tables and bedside lockers were provided for many of the patients' rooms, and new cots, mattresses and an additional hu-

midifier were installed in the nurseries.

In the kitchen a modern Aga cooker was added, and further improvements there included a new potato peeler and a bread slicer. The laundry was equipped with a new steam press, and a flat work ironer, and a large electric fan for ventilating purposes.

The case room and sterilizing room facilities were also increased by the addition of equipment such as an instrument sterilizer, a basin sterilizer with thermostatic steam control, and a battery of water sterilizers.

Since the beginning of the year there has been installed a gas and oxygen machine, which will be a great boon to those who will require it. This machine was purchased by the Grace Hospital Women's Auxiliary, a group of women who perform excellent work in the interests of the Hospital. Major Neill characterizes this group as being of inestimable aid as the ladies are indefatigable in their efforts, and through their fund-raising campaign have purchased much new equipment such as a new stretcher, floor coverings, and an additional baby carrier.

HERE AND THERE**IN THE ARMY WORLD**

CONVERTED at an Army Penitent-Form set up in a railway coach, Mrs. Commissioner Jolliffe (R) was recently promoted to Glory from England. As Ensign

Fanny Pegg she was married to Commissioner George Jolliffe in 1886, and was known as a fearless and winsome shepherd of souls.

Mrs. Jolliffe's many contributions to The Army include the song, "I do not ask Thee, Lord," No. 870 in The Salvation Army Song Book.

In response to an invitation issued from the office of the Mayor of New York City, a delegation of Officers, headed by Commissioner Edward J. Parker, represented The Salvation Army at the official ceremonies held in honor of Madame Chiang Kai-Shek. A great crowd gathered and the City Hall steps were banked with Chinese school children and Boy Scouts. Mayor La Guardia extended greetings to China's first lady, and also personally presented Commissioner Parker, Colonel Norman Marshall and other Officers in the Mayor's office in the City Hall.

During a \$50,000 fire at Meriden, Connecticut, the local Salvation Army Scout Troop quickly arrived on the scene and not only rendered first-aid to men cut by glass, but also served twenty-five gallons of coffee and hundreds of sandwiches.

Celebrating the 33rd Anniversary of the Scout Movement at New Brunswick, N.J., a Salvation Army Scout Leader, Thomas Dunn, was honored for his outstanding Scout abilities.

A member of the Royal Air Force, in writing to the London War Cry, says: "May I suggest that every Corps should make an effort to supply a Bible as well as a Song Book, for the use of visitors."

**MAKE A NOTE OF THESE:**

True Freedom: "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty."

Keep (spiritually) fit, and do your bit.

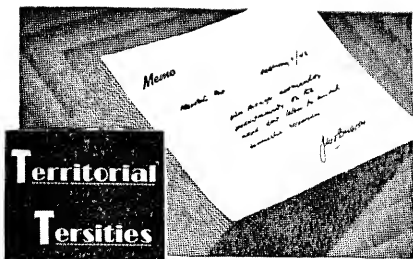
There is but one failure, and that is, not to be true to the very best one knows.—Dean Farrar.

We may outrun by violent swiftness that which we run at, and lose by over-running.
William Shakespeare.

AN ANXIETY-CREATING PROBLEM

SUCH stories could, I know, be duplicated many times. I would be glad to hear of them! They teach us the clear lesson that even though counter influences are strong, numerous personal interests inspired by love still succeed.

I am made the more anxious over this matter as I hear of the tragedies of broken homes and uncared for boys and girls, as a result of the world's demands upon their parents.



A postcard received from St. Petersburg, Florida, indicates that Colonel and Mrs. John Noble (R) are spending a healthful period in the Sunny Southland.

Mrs. Colonel McAmmond (R), following an operation in Toronto General Hospital, is now out of hospital. The condition of Mr. T. B. Coombs, in hospital at Brampton, shows a slight improvement.

Major Thos. Pollock, Divisional Commander for Bermuda, was a recent caller at Territorial Headquarters.

Major E. Betts, Territorial Auditor, is recovering from her recent serious illness, but is still confined to the house.

During Boy Scout Week, Major E. H. Green, Divisional Commander for the New Brunswick and P.E.I. Division, addressed members of the Amherst, N.S., Rotary Club, referring particularly to the character-building place held by the Scout Movement among young Canadians.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ivan Halsey, Chilliwack, B.C., have welcomed a baby girl to their home.

A Unique Record

SISTER Mrs. Dawson, who, as Captain Churchill, opened Guelph Corps fifty-nine years ago, was present and took part in anniversary services conducted by the Chief Secretary, during Prison Sunday week-end. This veteran comrade is still quite active and accompanied the party to the Guelph Reformatory where her husband, the late Envoy Dawson, gave outstanding service as chaplain.

The fact that Mrs. Dawson as a pioneer Officer should participate in present-day meetings at the Corps she opened fifty-nine years ago, is probably unique in the history of the Canadian Territory.

Newfoundland Pioneers

Our comrade, with her husband, also unofficially pioneered The Army's work in Newfoundland. They were then on their honeymoon and made the occasion one in which to hold meetings.



HEROIC JUNGLE WARRIORS.—Natives of New Guinea gave magnificent service in carrying wounded Australian and United States soldiers over difficult terrain during recent battles in the Southern Hemisphere. A group of "Fuzzies," assisting Major Albert Moore, Red Shield Welfare Officer (at right), is shown about to set out for the heart of the jungle front-line fighting.



THEIR GOOD TURN.—Servicemen, through the medium of the Red Shield, recently provided a cheering entertainment for young Britishers. The scene affords an idea of the size of the juvenile audience.

The World About Us

OCCASIONAL OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

TWO YEARS AGO Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell, founder of the world Scout Movement and affectionately known as "B-P," after a remarkably rich and full

BELONGS TO THE AGES

life of service passed to his Reward from Kenya, Africa. The Scout Movement which has penetrated most countries of the world is his monument, and like all other living monuments it continues to grow. This great benefactor of youth closed his career with these words, written not long before his passing: "It is good to feel that though one has had one's day it has, in spite of one's limitations, not been an idle one, that one has enjoyed it to the full and that one is fortunate in being rich through having few wants and fewer regrets."

Baden-Powell now belongs to the ages.

ANOTHER GREAT SCOUT HERO, powerfully influenced early

IT'S ALL IN THE HEART

in life by the Bible and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," was the late Daniel Carter Beard, Honorary Vice-President of the Boy Scouts of America, known as "Uncle Dan," because he typified the true Scout spirit. He wrote a score of books for boys and contributed vastly to Scouts' knowledge of woodcraft and nature.

At ninety-one, still retaining his youthful outlook and spirit, he wrote: "Old age is stepping on my heels, but why be down-hearted? Life and death are what we make them. Joy and sorrow, heaven and hell, are in the heart. Then let's go through life with a song on our lips."

THE WAR, though a terrible scourge, has brought blessing to

HUMAN SALVAGE

many classes of people, hitherto regarded as unemployable or nearly so. Thus, in its search for man-power, war industry recently has tapped a new source of aid—those men and women formerly so handicapped by reason of disability that they were practically out of the running in life's race.

Through patient research large numbers of these "forgotten folks," including blind and crippled people, have been linked up to suitable full-time or part-time work, and consequently now have new confidence and a new outlook on life.

CELEBRATING THE 75th ANNIVERSARY of its founding, the

A HUMANE DUTY

Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Animals in Massachusetts, one of the oldest branches of this well-known and worthy movement in the Western Hemisphere, this month issues a special number of "Our Dumb Animals," and refers to the founder, George T. Angell, a young Christian school teacher, who with great energy espoused the cause of suffering animals as a humane and essential duty.

PIVOTAL POINT

A Prison Sunday Editorial in the Toronto Globe and Mail

BY services held in penitentiaries The Army reaches many unfortunates who, as Commissioner Orames, the Territorial Commander, says, "might not otherwise know what we can do for them." And what The Salvation Army can do for those who have served their sentences is shown by the statement that last year 2,662 released men and women were restored to their homes and former lines of work through its efforts.

This important Prison Gate duty is carried on quietly by The Army and Prison Sunday is a pivotal point of the year's work for those who, for one reason or another, have run foul of the law.

NEW BRIGADIERS

Promotions in the Territory

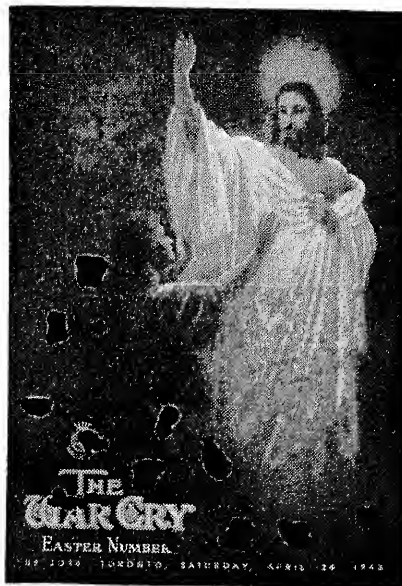
AS will be noted in the Official Gazette this week, Major Robert Foster, Major Carrie Peach, and Major Rufus Raymer have been promoted to the rank of Brigadier. These Officers will have the hearty good wishes of their comrades in the Territory.

Brigadier Foster, in charge of Public Relations activities in Toronto and district, entered The Army's Work from St. John's I. Nfld., and has served in various appointments including Field Work. Mrs. Foster (nee Captain Jessie Balfour) entered the service from Guelph, Ont.

Brigadier Peach, Matron of the Anchorage, an institution doing an excellent work in St. John's, Nfld., became an Officer from St. John's III Corps, and has been engaged in Women's Social activities for many years.

Yorkville Corps has given many Officers to The Army and Brigadier Raymer is one of these. He has filled numerous appointments in Field Work and is now Divisional Commander for Northern Ontario Division. Mrs. Raymer (nee Major Winnie Jones) came out of Toronto Temple and has had charge of some of the largest Corps.

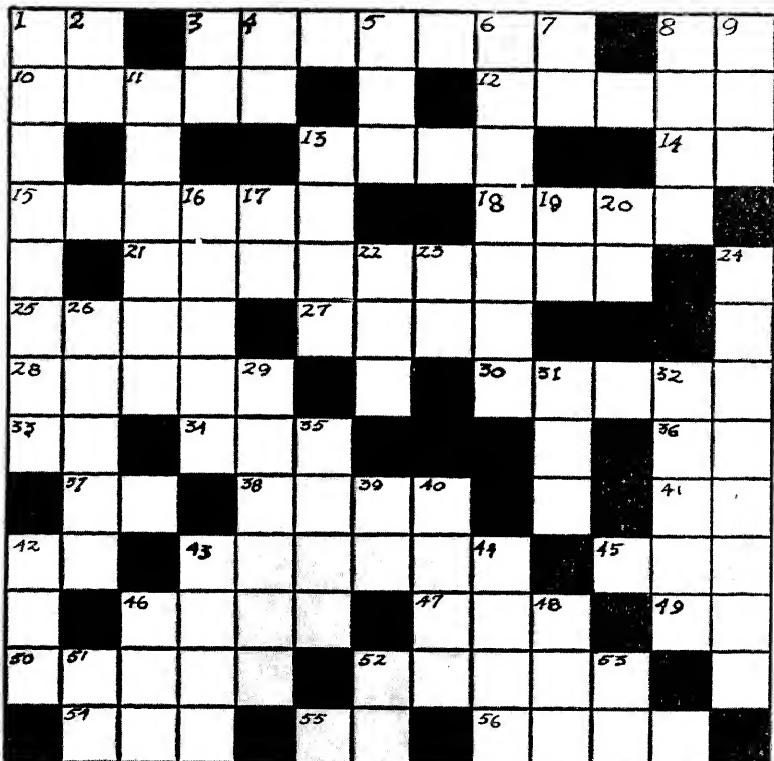
THE EASTER WAR CRY



NOW ready for distribution, The War Cry Easter Number should find ready acceptance in thousands of homes. The special issue contains seasonal, faith-inspiring articles and stories and is choicely illustrated throughout. The frontispiece (reproduced herewith in black and white) and back cover, colorful and charming, are alone well worth the modest price asked—ten cents. As a Message-Gift to relatives and friends, servicemen and shut-ins, the Number should be "JUST THE THING." Order now!

• BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE •

BIBLE TEACHINGS—"KINDNESS"



"And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."
—Eph. 4:32.

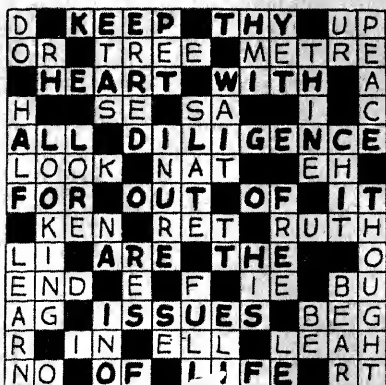
HORIZONTAL

- 1 "I, John
- 3 "I shall cover the multitude of sins" I Pet. 4:8
- 8 Buyer's Option
- 10 A drunkard
- 12 Wife of Menelaus
- 13 "he shall grow as the" Hosea 14:5
- 14 Diphthong
- 15 Son of Haman. Esth. 9:9
- 18 "Prophet was before-time called a" I Sam. 9:9
- 21 "and . . . not our feet to be moved" Ps. 66:9
- 25 "do . . . unto all men" Gal. 6:10
- 27 "thinketh no" I Cor. 13:5
- 28 Sea-eagles
- 30 Kindness
- 33 Road
- 34 "Why is thy countenance" Neh. 2:2
- 36 Upper Canada
- 37 "called the altar" Josh. 22:34
- 38 "call upon him as . . . as I live" Ps. 116:2
- 41 Gill
- 42 Pair
- 43 Genus of insects
- 45 Wharf
- 46 "Neither will I . . . my face any more"

VERTICAL

- 47 Contest
- 49 Trade-union
- 50 Numbers between twelve and twenty
- 52 City in Benjamin. I Sam. 19:22
- 54 "a hungered, . . . ye gave me meat" Matt. 25:35
- 55 "desire of a man . . . his kindness" Prov. 19:22
- 56 "be ye . . . one to another" Eph. 4:32
- Our text is 3, 21, 38, 54, 55 and 56 combined
- 1 "a . . . and ye took me in" Matt. 25:35
- 2 "Give . . . him that asketh" Matt. 5:42
- 3 Civil Engineer
- 4 Part of the day
- 5 King (Fr.)
- 6 "love him as" Lev. 19:34
- 7 "thirsty, and . . . gave me drink" Matt. 25:35
- 8 " . . . ye one another's burdens" Gal. 6:2
- 9 "forgiving . . . another" Eph. 4:32
- 11 "in . . . and ye came" Matt. 25:36
- 13 "thy lovingkindness is better than" Ps. 63:3
- 16 Dandies
- 17 Eastern Continent
- 19 And
- 20 Exclamation of inquiry
- 22 First woman. Gen. 3:20
- 23 Japanese measure
- 24 "his . . . kindness is great" Ps. 117:2
- 26 " . . . my steps in thy word" Ps. 119:133
- 29 Lettuce dishes
- 31 "endureth . . . things" I Cor. 13:7
- 32 " . . . to support the weak" Acts 20:35
- 35 "these ought ye to have . . ." Luke 11:42
- 39 New Testament
- 40 "more blessed to . . . than to receive" Acts 20:35
- 42 " . . . on charity" Col. 3:14
- 43 "be ye all of one . . ." I Pet. 3:8
- 44 " . . . and ye visited me" Matt. 25:36
- 46 "as a . . . gathereth her chickens" Matt. 23:37
- 48 Son of Benjamin. Gen. 46:21
- 51 Each
- 52 Sunday School
- 53 Prefix signifying not

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



FROM HOSPITAL TO HEAVEN

Some time ago a man, severely injured, was removed to a hospital. There he was visited regularly by a Retired Officer League of Mercy member, and frequently expressed his gratitude for the Salvationist's interest. Before he passed away, the Major had the joy of leading him to Christ.

IT NEVER GROWS OLD

I KNOW a wonderful Story,
'Tis called the sweet Story of old;
I love that wonderful Story
Of the Shepherd, the sheep and the fold;
How there were ninety and nine safe,
But one was out in the cold,
Till the Shepherd went seeking
The one that was weeping,
That His arm once again might enfold.

I love that wonderful Story,
The sweetest that ever was heard,
Whenever I hear that sweet Story,
Always my heart is stirred.
How when the wise men came seeking,
Bringing their gifts from afar,
Born in my heart is the longing
That I also may follow the star.

Go tell that wonderful Story,
The story that never grows old;
Blessings will come to you daily,
As its beauties you seek to unfold.
Tell of the Cross and its victory,
The Crown and the Victor's reward;
Tell of the fold that means Heaven
To all who believe on His Word.

Sergt.-Major Wm. G. Muir,
West Toronto.

R. S. W. A.

NOTES BY

THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

A REPORT from the Sydney, N.S., paper gives a good description of the work of the R.S.W.A. in Sydney. Organized at the outbreak of war, this most enterprising group of women has accomplished a tremendous amount of work for men of the armed forces. The president, Mrs. Guy Darby, has as her assistants, Secretary Mrs. S. Darby and Treasurer Mrs. S. Sears. All have done an excellent job in their respective offices, and were re-elected to carry on this year. During the past year the Red Shield groups have distributed nearly 400 pair of

throughout Canada, and to Mrs. Colonel Aaby (R) and her band of workers at the Centre who have continued through this trying winter to prepare the soldiers' comforts for packing. Thanks, too, to our three faithful packers, Brigadier Knight (R) and Majors Parsons (R) and Spearing (R) for their hard work.

I have just received a letter from Brigadier Mundy in connection with a large shipment recently received. He states: "The following may be of interest to you: Supervisor Frank Fisher was in the North Land with about 500 men to whom he is attached. They were on a special manoeuvre and as you can imagine it gets decidedly cold up there in the hilly and snow-covered country. The fact that we could send him up 1,000 pair of socks, with sweaters, scarves, gloves and mitts came as a great boon to him and the men."

We have some khaki "Hold Alls" for toilet articles such as shaving cream, soap, tooth brush and paste, and would like to have them filled, before sending overseas. Any group or person desiring to fill same, please ask for the empty cases at 40 Irwin Avenue. Phone RA. 8363. Thank you!

Here is interesting news just received from Deputy-Bandmaster L. Tulloch, of Lethbridge, Alta.: Dear Mrs. Peacock:

Please accept our thanks for the words of encouragement received by letter recently, which was, I assure you, much appreciated. Being a veteran of the last war, I certainly back up all the work the sister comrades are doing through the Red Shield Auxiliary for servicemen in this country and overseas. I know their efforts will bring comfort and cheer to many lonely hearts.

The Red Shield Auxiliary and Home League members convened a supper recently in the Citadel at Lethbridge. A spirit of comradeship prevailed throughout the evening which included social and business functions. After the tables had been cleared, Secretary Mrs. S. Jones read letters of appreciation from many of the service men who had received parcels and comforts at Christmas and other times. Mrs. Major Hammond and Mrs. T. Adams, of the Red Shield work, voiced their thanks to the members for their devotion and service.

A surprise visitor, the much esteemed former Young People's Sergeant-Major, now Lieutenant A. Ackerman, of the artillery, thanked the Red Shield members for comforts received during his stay at the Pacific Coast. The friendly evening ended with a series of motion pictures of a vacation trip and travelogue through Canada and the United States, shown by Mrs. J. L. Tenney, daughter of President Mrs. T. Adams. This was much enjoyed.

Our Toronto I members sent 36 boxes overseas recently, and some fine letters have been received as a result. There may be room here for a few extracts from some: "You will never know how much we appreciate the acts of kindness and good work which you people do for the boys over here. It also reminds us that the folks at home are still thinking of us."

"I received my parcel to-day and believe me, it was more than welcome. You will never know how much we appreciate your remembrance and what you are doing for my family."

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world. Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

socks, also sweaters and mitts to members of the armed forces at the Red Shield Hut.

Donations of clothing and comforts were received from Ashby C.G.I.T., and the Ladies' Guild of Westmount, South Haven, C.B. Then ditty bags were filled and sent to men of the Navy overseas. Mrs. Major McTavish complimented the members on their splendid efforts and expressed the hope for even greater things. Thanks to all.

The Home League Treasurer at Montreal Citadel, Mrs. J. Laidlaw, writes of pleasure in assisting the R.S.W.A. The Home League has passed on 1,100 garments to the Red Shield. Well done, Montreal!

A complimentary write-up recently appeared in the Peace River, Alta., newspaper concerning the work of the R.S.W.A. there. A shipment was recently received containing 130 soldiers' comforts and over 100 garments for bombed victims. This work has been done by both local and out-of-town members who are putting forth every effort to do a creditable job. Special mention is made of the quilt donated by the East Peace River Ladies' Club. A word of thanks to all who have helped in this splendid work.

An interesting letter of appreciation is to hand from Captain W. R. Reeds, the Medical Officer at the Hamilton Trades School, thanking us for some pyjamas for use among the hospital patients. The letter was endorsed by Major Bryan.

We must revert to our British shipments. No goods have gone forward to Mrs. General Carpenter for over a month, and we are anxious to get some large shipments off as soon as possible so that much clothing and bedding will be available in an emergency. Please help us maintain our present reputation by sending *only clothing which you, yourself, would wish to wear.*

We have been able to continue shipments to England for the troops, thanks to our faithful knitters

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

APPROACH TO PROBLEMS GOING TO SLEEP

By Laura Gray

PETER was in bed in the dark, but he could not go to sleep. This was the evening of his birthday; he was six. He had had a wonderful party with many boys and girls and a lovely cake with six red candles. They had played delightful games, raced around and shouted. Then the guests had gone home.

"Never mind your bath to-night, Peter. Hurry and get into bed." Mother had commanded the minute the last little girl had been called for. Mother seemed wound tight to-night—like his engine when he wound and wound it too much. She had ripped off socks, coat and vest, instead of letting him take them off himself. "Now go to sleep at once!" and even her kiss was hard and wound up.

"All right, Mummy." Peter had watched the rim of light around the door disappear as she went out and closed it. But he could not sleep. He turned on one side then on the

other, tried with arms out, then with arms in. If Mother would only come back, he'd call for a drink.

Mother came. She was still wound up, and when she held the tumbler to his lips he found he did not want a drink at all, and some water was spilled on the bed.

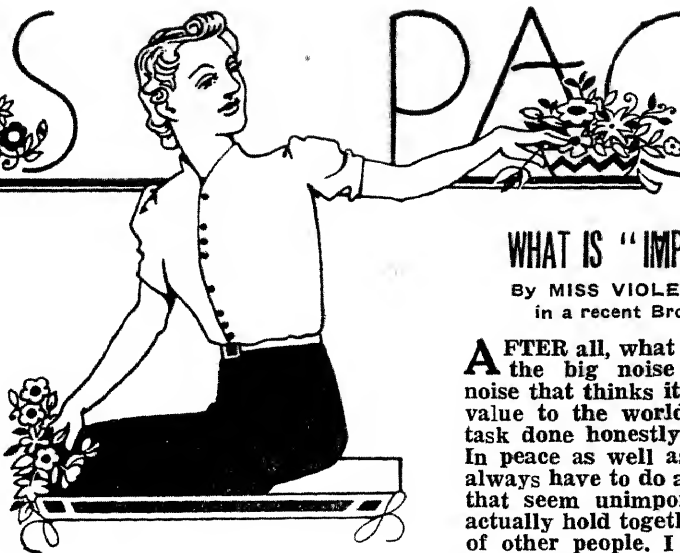
"Peter, you naughty boy! After all that Mother has done! Now go to sleep immediately!"

Peter tried once more, but couldn't. He was wound up, too. He tossed and tumbled, and the time seemed, oh, so long. Then the front door opened, and Father's voice sounded.

Peter sat up and called, "Daddy, Daddy!" then listened. Steps were coming up the stairs.

Mother's voice: "Gracious! I can't understand why Peter is not asleep yet. He was dead tired, and he has been in bed hours."

"I'll go in to him." Daddy spoke quietly, as if someone were already asleep. The door opened softly.



WHAT IS "IMPORTANCE"?

By MISS VIOLET MARKHAM
in a recent Broadcast Talk

AFTER all, what is importance? Is the big noise (and the little noise that thinks itself big) of more value to the world than a humble task done honestly and well . . . ? In peace as well as in war, women always have to do a great many jobs that seem unimportant, but which actually hold together the very lives of other people. I want to hearten them about the value of those jobs . . . at the wash-tub, the cooker and the sink. Women carry a heavy load these days—the burdens of home, which often dovetail so badly into the burdens of war work, and for many the burdens of a personal anxiety that slumbers neither by day nor night, anxiety that at any hour may be translated into utter loss and sorrow. But whatever the load, women have to stand fast and help the men to do the same.

May I tell you a personal story? Years ago, a relative of mine was lost at sea. The liner didn't break

Daddy came, sat on the bed and took Peter up in his arms. Daddy was not wound up.

"Daddy, I had a birthday and a whole lot of boys and girls at my party." Peter's hand was in Daddy's big, cool one.

"I'm sure you had a lovely time, Son, and in the morning you may tell me about it." Daddy's voice was soft, low. "Now, let me make you comfortable, and some day you and Dad will go fishing." He laid the child gently back in bed.

"Go on the big steamer?" Daddy's

War-time Recipes Must Be Nutritious

By BETTY BARCLAY

HERE is a tasty filling for a layer cake that contains but four ingredients, and all may be procured quite easily. The recipe is simplicity itself, yet the result is fit for a king. All I ask is that you try it once and be your own judge.

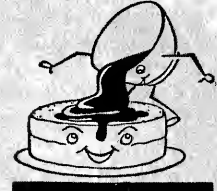


JELLIED RASPBERRY FILLING (For layer cake)

1 package raspberry-flavored gelatin; 1½ cups hot berry juice and water; sugar to taste; 2 cups canned red raspberries.

Dissolve gelatin in hot berry juice and water. Add sugar and berries. Chill, stirring occasionally. Turn into pan the same size as layers of cake. Chill until firm. Unmold on one cake layer. Place other layer on top and cover with whipped cream.

IT is often unnecessary to give a detailed description of something particularly delicious. Take the case of Brown Velvet Frosting. The title of the recipe is self-explanatory. By merely saying the name aloud you visualize a rich, velvety frosting that will tend to make any cake more appealing and appetizing. However, do not be convinced by your sense of hearing alone. Employ your sense of taste and actually enjoy the frosting.

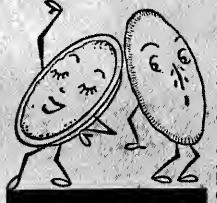


BROWN VELVET FROSTING

1 package semi-sweet chocolate chips; ¾ cup evaporated milk. Combine ingredients in small saucepan and cook slowly until blended. Bring to a boil and boil gently 5 minutes, or until thickened, stirring constantly. Remove from heat. Cool, stirring occasionally. Makes enough frosting to cover tops of two 8-inch layers or top of 8 x 8 x 2-inch cake (generously).

NOTE.—1 package semi-sweet chocolate may be substituted for chocolate chips in above recipe. Decrease cooking time to 3 minutes, or until thickened.

TRY this recipe for Apple Cake and I think you'll agree with me that it becomes a serious threat to Canada's favorite dessert. In fact, you may possibly rate it second to none. And what's more, it does not require a bit of your precious sugar, as corn syrup proves to be a worthy substitute.



APPLE CAKE

1 cup sifted flour; 1 teaspoon double-acting baking powder; ¼ teaspoon salt; 3 tablespoons shortening; 1 egg, well beaten; ¼ tablespoons light corn syrup; ¼ cup milk.

3 apples, pared, cored, and thinly sliced; 4 tablespoons dark corn syrup; ½ teaspoon cinnamon; 2 tablespoons butter. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening. Combine egg, corn syrup, and milk; add all at once to flour mixture; stirring carefully until mixture is blended. Turn into greased 9-inch pie plate, spreading dough evenly. Cover surface of dough with overlapping apple slices. Combine corn syrup and cinnamon and pour over top; dot with butter. Bake in hot oven (400 deg. F.) 35 minutes, or until apples are tender. Serve 8.

IS your sugar rather scanty? Do not worry! Here's a break. You don't need a single atom to make rich, delicious cake.



SUGARLESS CAKE

2¼ cups sifted cake flour; 2¼ teaspoons double-acting baking powder; ¼ teaspoon salt; ½ cup butter or other shortening; 2 teaspoons grated orange rind; 1 cup light corn syrup; 2 eggs, unbeaten; ½ cup milk; 1½ teaspoons vanilla.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream shortening with orange rind; add syrup gradually, beating well after each addition. Add ¼ of flour and beat until smooth and well blended. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Add remaining flour in thirds, alternately with milk in halves, beating very well after each addition. Add vanilla.

Bake in two greased 8-inch layer pans in moderate oven (375 deg. F.) 30 minutes, or until done. Or bake in greased pan, 9 x 9 x 2 inches in moderate oven (350 deg. F.) 45 minutes.



ALL night she heard the drub of driven snow
Against her window: all day an adagio
Of northland music beat incessantly
Upon brown leaves. Denuded shrub
and tree

Country Wife

Bowed to almost breaking. With increasing power
The storm surged forward—from dawn to day-end hour
It slanted its wrath against the smoky world,
And just as long the roaring hearth-logs hurled
Defiance at the storm. She heard the rafters creak
Like a laboring ship, and swinging shutters squeak
In the wind, but all its blowing could not quench the flame
Of sumac spreading its antlers across the window frame.

Harry Elmore Hurd.

cool, steady hands were tucking up his blankets. "Please tell me a story," Peter asked drowsily.

"All right, Son. Once upon a time there was a wee fish—" Father began, but he had not gone very far when the little hand grew limp in his, and steady breathing told that Peter was asleep.

Sensitive Minds

Peter could not go to sleep when first put to bed because he was overtired, overexcited and everything was "wound up." A child just can't work or play with all his might and then suddenly lie down and drop off to sleep. A time of restfulness, a chance to slow down is required.

Little ones are sensitive to the attitude of mind of those about them. They cannot help themselves in this, for they have not yet developed the power to shut out emanations from others.

Peter's father had not had quite such a strenuous day as his mother, and soon after he came into the room Peter was able to relax and sleep. Threats, punishments, commanding a child to sleep, merely drives sleep further away.

Mothers are often overwrought, overtired—striving to make life all that it for their husbands and children—but when they once understand the importance, they are more than ready to make definite efforts to lower their voices and to be especially gentle and cheerful, as the children's bedtime approaches.

up and some passengers who stayed on it were ultimately rescued. During many days they were washed by heavy seas which swept over the battered hull. I remember one of the survivors telling me how they had blessed the unknown fitters and riveters in an English shipyard who had done their work so thoroughly and well that the bolts held despite the terrific strain. Those shipwrecked people owed their lives to faithful work.

Remember what George Eliot said, "We are all part of the Divine power against evil, widening the skirts of light, and making the struggle with darkness narrower."

DOWN TO THE BONE

AT the Welsh National Museum an exhibit has been arranged to show what can be done with old bones.

First there is bone glue; then there is grease which can be made into soap and glycerine, indispensable to the war effort.

Added to paint for ships and planes, glue takes many forms, and grease still more; and when all has been extracted the bones can be ground up for fertilisers and into bone flour to mix with cattle food.

One ton of bones will furnish two hundredweight of grease, three of glue, and nine of fertiliser, together with bone flour equal to 4,500 loaves.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Brigadiers

Major Robert Foster.
Major Carrie Peach.
Major Rufus Raymer.

APPOINTMENT—

Captain Wallace Bunton: Auxiliary Supervisor (Overseas).
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Due to an error in printing Adjutant McDowell's appointment was listed in last week's Gazette as Prison Secretary, Toronto. This should have read: Prison Department.

GENERAL ORDER

Candidates' Sunday will be observed at all Corps and Centres throughout the Territory on March 28.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO: Tues Mar 23 (Cadets' Pageant, Northern Vocational School)
*PETERBORO: Sat - Sun Mar 27-28 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)
LISGAR STREET, Toronto: Tues Mar 30 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
*TORONTO: Sun Apr 11 (Young People's Councils)
*ORILLIA: Sat-Sun Apr 17-18 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)
*Brigadier Keith will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Toronto Temple: Tues Mar 16 (League of Mercy)
Toronto Temple: Sat-Mon Mar 20-22
Toronto: Tues Mar 23 (Cadets' Pageant)
Windsor I: Sat-Sun Apr 24-25

THE FIELD SECRETARY

French Corps, Montreal: Sat Mar 20
Rosemount: Sun Mar 21 (morning)
Montreal I: Sun 21 (afternoon)
Verdun: Sun Mar 21 (night)
Point St. Charles: Mon Mar 22
Ottawa: Sat-Mon Mar 27-29 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)

COLONEL ADBY (R): Kingston, Fri-Mon Mar 19-22

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: French Corps, Sat Mar 20; Verdun, Sun 21; Point St. Charles, Mon 22; Notre Dame West, Fri 26; Ottawa, Sat-Mon 27-29

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL DRAY: Danforth, Sun Mar 28 (evening)

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Fredericton, Sun-Mon Apr 3-5; Woodstock, Tues 6; Saint Stephen, Wed 7; Saint John, Tues 8; Amherst, Fri 9; Moncton, Sat-Mon 10-12; Montreal, Wed 14

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Woodstock, Ont., Sat-Sun Mar 27-28

Brigadier Foster: Picton, Sat-Mon Mar 20-22

Brigadier Ursaki: Camrose, Sun Mar 21; Alberta Avenue, Fri 26

Mrs. Major Tiffin: Danforth, Sun Mar 28 (morning)

Major Knaap: Hamilton IV, Wed Mar 24

Major Robson: Mount Dennis, Sun Mar 28

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Brock Avenue: Thurs-Mon Mar 25-Apr 5

Earls Court: Thurs-Mon Apr 8-19

Rowntree: Thurs-Mon Apr 22-May 8

West Toronto: Thurs-Mon May 6-17

East Toronto: Thurs-Mon May 20-31

HERALDING THE "DAWN"

Last Call to Cadets' Spectacular Demonstration

THIS is a "last call" to readers to note well the date of the spectacular demonstration, "Dawn," to be presented by Cadets of the "Valiant" Session in the Northern Vocational School, Toronto, on Tuesday evening, March 23. Programs are on sale now, and may be obtained from any Cadet or the Trade Department.

The Territorial Commander, announced to preside, will be supported by the Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, with Training College Officers. The Chief Secretary and Territorial Headquarters Departmental heads will also be present.

St. Clair Avenue street-cars or Eglinton Avenue buses, travelling East, will carry attendants almost to the front door of the Northern Vocational School.

CHARTING THE TO-MORROWS

At Historic London, Young People Consider Their Spiritual Responsibilities in Stimulating Council Sessions Conducted by the Territorial Commander

HISTORIC centre of Salvationism in Canada, London, Ontario, was the focal point for young people of the London-Windsor Division last week-end, when the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, conducted three character - building Council sessions and presided over a delightful Demonstration.

A raging blizzard that resulted in the greatest single snowfall of many years, blocked the highways, crippled train service, and generally interfered with the attendances; but large numbers were undaunted, and literally ploughed their way through deep drifts to the Hyman Hall to participate in, and enjoy, the instructive gatherings.

Frigid temperatures, however, were forgotten in the warmth of interest and enthusiasm that marked each of the day's three sessions. Beginning the day, delegates from the city Corps and outlying centres were cordially welcomed by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel F. J. Riches, who also presented the Commissioner as Council leader and greeted the accompanying Officers, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith; and Captains L. Knight and Arnold Brown.

Though the sessions were bright and cheerful, serious thoughts occupied the attention of all present. The young people felt that the world should not wait until Peace set her feet upon the doorstep, but that post-war planning should be considered even while the thunders of war

echoed about the earth. To this end, having decided that spiritual objectives must be given first place, they considered, under the Commissioner's skilful leadership, the place and prominence that the Lord Himself must be given in human hearts. That, in précis, was the day's theme.

In his addresses during the day, the Commissioner diagnosed the world's ills, and with Scriptural reference and telling illustration pointed out the ability of God, working in the hearts and minds of men, to produce a better world in which love for God and love for man would be the unshakable foundation.

A New Earth

The theme was developed by well-chosen songs, and a rousing theme chorus, and the singing, in which voice and enthusiasm blended, was of a high standard. Papers read by Corps Cadet Bob. Chapman, London II; and Miriam Clark, Stratford, gave the day's theme a youthful inflection; and responsive Scripture readings by Corps Cadets Hilda Avey, London I; Winnie Harris, Woodstock; and Betty McBain, London IV, turned attention to the "Book of books" as a Divine plan for "a new earth."

Musical contributions appropriate to the subject of consideration, were capably provided by Songsters Eleanor and Jean Bond, St. Thomas (vocal duet); and the London III trio (vocal item). Adjutant A. Cummings, R.N., read a paper dealing with the opportunities afforded the Salvationist girl as a nurse.

Other addresses during the day which were pertinent to the Council's theme were given by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, who stressed the importance of honest responsiveness to the voice of God; and Lieutenant John Carter, London IV, who gave a personal testimony in the night session. Periods of prayer in which the needs of the Empire, and the personal requirements of those present were made known to God, heightened the devotional intensity of the meetings.

Challenging words by the Commissioner in the final session called for a minute examination of the heart and a dedication to the highest purposes of life—a challenge that met with a thoughtful answer from the many who quietly and contritely knelt at the Mercy-Seat during the prayer meeting led by Captain Arnold Brown. A khaki-clad youth and a young woman in the uniform of the W.A.A.F. were among the surrenders.

Accompaniment for the day's singing was provided by an instrumental group led by Major A. Calvert who also presided at the piano.

A delightful and largely-attended Demonstration on Saturday evening was presented by representatives of various Corps in the Beal Technical Institute auditorium, the Commissioner presiding. Variety was pre-eminent, and the intriguing items included an instrumental solo, duet and quartet. Nursery rhymes came to life and important truths were depicted as young people presented sketches, dialogues and a patriotic drill. An impressive portrayal by young people of London I provided a fitting finale.

The Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. F. J. Riches, and Officers of Divisional Headquarters were responsible for the smooth-running arrangements of the week-end, and the *London Free Press* gave excellent space to the reporting of the events.

On Monday evening, in the Citadel, the Territorial Young People's Secretary conducted a panel discussion for Officers and Young People's Workers. Ways and means of making The Army's program for youth's needs more effective were profitably considered.

FOREST CITY VICTORIES

The Field Secretary Visits London, Ont.

LONDON Citadel Corps enjoyed a distinctive week-end conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham. Warmly welcomed by the Corps Officer, Major A. Calvert, the Colonel led a bright helpful meeting on Saturday evening. The spacious Citadel was comfortably filled on Sunday morning, the centre of the Hall being occupied by over a hundred representatives of the Life-Saving units who had gathered for Divine service. The Colonel's forceful message brought to the attention of his youthful listeners the importance and necessity of building Christian character.

The Praise meeting was made especially interesting by the vivid retelling of the Field Secretary's experiences in Alaska and Bermuda. Deputy-Bandmaster Shepherd introduced a number of musical items. To a large audience, at night, the Colonel proclaimed Biblical truths in an arresting manner. Musical contributions by the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade, and a vocal duet by Band Sergeant and Mrs. Faulkner added to the effectiveness of the meeting. After eleven years of faithful service at London Citadel Bandmaster H. MacGregor is farewelling. He and his family will be greatly missed in the Corps.

SIXTY YEARS SAVE ONE

Guelph's 59th Anniversary Gatherings and Reformatory Meeting Conducted by the Chief Secretary

GUELPH'S 59th Anniversary services were conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, accompanied by the Territorial Prison Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton. A remarkable thing during the week-end was the participation in these special meetings of Mrs. Envoy Dawson, who, as Captain Churchill, opened the Corps.

In the Reformatory

A meeting of praise on Saturday evening began the week-end campaign. On Sunday morning the visitors led an inspirational gathering at the Guelph Reformatory, coincident with Prison Sunday meetings being held throughout Canada. Brother William Fletcher provided a vocal solo, and the Chief Secretary had the intense attention of the inmates during his fascinating object lesson. Lieut.-Colonel Bunton's appeal resulted in over thirty men signifying their desire to live for Christ. Mrs. Dawson, who has attended similar gatherings every Sunday morning for the past twenty

years took part. Major and Mrs. Woolcott, in charge of Salvation Army work at the Reformatory, also participated in the meeting.

An afternoon Rally was presided over in the Citadel by Mayor B. Robson, leading citizens giving support. Prayer was offered by Venerable Archdeacon Scovil. The Chief Secretary's comprehensive survey of life in Great Britain in wartime circumstances was heard with interest, Alderman McHoney voicing the thanks of the audience.

Days of Procrastination

In the Salvation meeting the goodness of God during the Corps' career was reviewed. Hearty singing and the participation of the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade brought blessing, and the Colonel's pointed address, reminding his hearers of the dangers of procrastination in the seeking after God, was challenging and uplifting.

Major and Mrs. C. A. Kimmins are the Corps Officers and arranged the special week-end series of meetings.

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING

TWO HOURS' CONTEMPLATION OF

THE CROSS

and the Prince of Glory Who died thereon

Masonic Temple - April 23, at 10 a.m.

YONGE STREET AND DAVENPORT ROAD, TORONTO
WATCH THE WAR CRY FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS

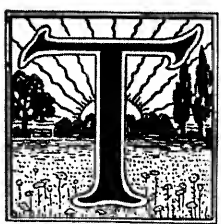




JOTTINGS FROM A NURSE'S NOTEBOOK

By MAJOR MARY SMITH,

a Canadian Missionary Officer, of the Thomas Emery Hospital,
Moradabad, India



HERE was Sham Lal. He was an orphan whom we kept in hospital for a time. Then we sent him away, but he came back again, saying to the staff and to the patients, "I

have come back to the only home I know, and to one who has always been as a mother to me!" The Divisional Commander used to come and pray with him every evening.

Then there was that baby who was left in our care by a dying mother; the father left her with us for two years as a result of his wife's request.

That patient who came to us from the Punjab. He was a very spiritual man: he never grumbled or complained, although tuberculosis cut him down while so young in life, and eager to do something for God.

Mangoes For Sale!

There was the boy who had a large "tummy"—you know the kind, full of water! He wanted immediate relief, but the doctor could only give a long-drawn-out treatment. He was admitted, and was with us for quite a long time. In the mango season, we found he was able to procure very good mangoes at a very cheap rate, and so we purchased fruit from him from time to time. One day he was discovered to be crying bitterly, then we found where our mangoes had come from! He had been stealing them from a nearby mango grove, and the owner had at last caught him in the act!

Again, the small boy, about ten, who was trampled upon by a bull. His mother was blind, and allowed the child to lie in their mud hut with filthy rags on his wounded foot. Of course, there was infection

and high fever as a result, but the blind mother kept the lad hidden away, praying he would soon get well. Eventually he was brought to the Thomas Emery Hospital. His wound was cleansed and dressed but nothing could save his leg—it had to be amputated at the knee. It was a pitiful sight to see that blind mother sit by the cot all day, stroking the boy's head or his hands—he was all she had! The child got well. His leg could have been saved had he been brought to us immediately after the accident.

WHEN I was in B—I was once asked to take charge of a Dispensary for a month. One late afternoon, a man asked me to visit his wife who had been ill for several days. "It is just a little way," he said, "and you must come in the bus which I have hired." As is so often the case with "just a little way," I found it was quite a journey. After fifteen miles in the bus we came to dead-end. Night was falling. I discovered I was faced with a boat trip up a river running through thick jungle. I began to wonder whether I was being kidnapped.

There was no sign of life anywhere, excepting the two men in the boat with me, and two others following on behind in another boat. Every little while I asked, "When? Where?" Always I got the same answer, "Just a little way!" We came to a waterfall, where I had to get out and walk along the edge of the jungle until I could get into the boat again.

At last, with much relief on my part, we got to the place. The whole village came out to meet us, and conducted us through the winding lanes to the house where the woman lay. The first room we entered was lined with sacks of grain, and cattle were feeding there. It had good big windows. But when we reached the patient, we found her in a low mud-floored room, dark, with only

one very small window as big as an ordinary picture frame, and this was filled with the faces of the villagers who were crowding round trying to peep through the few bars. There was only one lantern. At my request several more lamps were brought by the obliging men, and I got to work.

After I had fixed up the mother, I went outside for a breath of air, and the whole village crowded round to wait on me. There were chairs and a table, and the best of food. The tea was delicious! Then I was shown to an upstairs room, where I tried to sleep on the floor—but was kept awake by the noise of the people's pujas.

Next morning, the lame, the halt and the blind were brought to me for treatment and advice. When I left for home the entire village sent me off with their blessing.

WHILST stationed at A—a man came asking for a nurse to visit his wife. The doctor warned me that the road was very bad, but I went. We got stuck in mud and water, and I had to walk for quite a long way. I found it was a very difficult case, and as the surroundings were unsanitary I tried to persuade the woman to return with me



I could not undertake the case alone, and decided to leave her. With a heavy heart I started for home in the bullock cart. When well on our way, men came after me, pleading with me to return. I went, but the woman was obdurate. I spoke harshly to her at last, but suddenly I heard myself saying: "I promise you in God's name you will not die. In a few days you will come back here to your children. And it will not cost you one pice."

Inspired Promise

To my amazement she got up and walked like a lamb to the cart. On the journey, I gave her words of comfort, the chief being, "You will not die." The doctor was waiting for me, and together we set to work to help the poor woman. The baby was born dead, but the mother did not even run a slight temperature, in spite of her serious condition, and all the filth of the surroundings in which she had been living. I believe the Lord gave that promise that she would not die!

SELFLESS SERVICE

I WAS present at the opening of the Thomas Emery Hospital, Moradabad, India, in 1913 (writes Pan-na Lal, C.I.E., I.C.S., Adviser to H.E. the Governor of U.P., in the Hospital's annual report) and saw it at work in the first two years of its existence.

On revisiting it after twenty-six

NO GAIN BUT BY LOSS

THERE is no gain by a loss;
We cannot save but by a cross.

The corn of wheat, to multiply,
Must fall into the ground and die.

Oh, should a soul alone remain,
When it a hundredfold may gain?

Our souls are held by all they hold;

Slaves still are slaves in chains of gold.

To whatsoever we may cling,
We make that a soul-chaining thing;

Whether it be a life, or land,
And dear as our right eye or hand.

Where'er you ripened fields behold,

Waving to God their sheaves of gold,

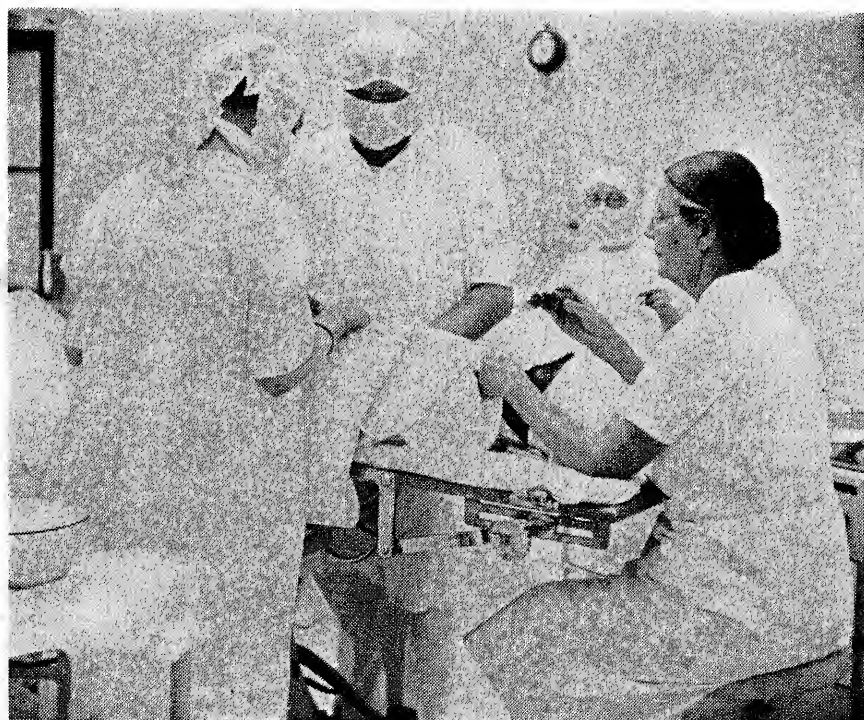
Be sure some corn of wheat has died,

Some saintly soul been crucified;

Some one has suffered, wept and prayed

And fought Hell's legions undismayed.

A.B.C.



In the operating room of an Army Hospital in India

to our hospital. All my coaxing failed to move her. I thought a whiff of chloroform might help in quietening her, but she pushed me aside, and jumped up.

Picture a woman in a half-mad state, with hair touzled and sticking up like a hedgehog, running around the village, screaming and yelling, with myself and half a dozen others after her!

Well, we got her back safely, but I was at my wits' end. The headman offered the use of a bullock cart, and again we pleaded and coaxed, but nothing could persuade her.

years, I was happy to see how it had developed in various directions. It is one of the best run hospitals in the United Provinces, and the spirit of the selfless band of doctors who have held charge has won the esteem and the affection of the people in a remarkable degree.

Discussing the idiosyncrasies of the patients, the report speaks of those who regard the Thomas Emery Hospital as a Hostel rather than a Hospital, with the naive explanation that it is the Muft-fauj (Free Army) rather than the Mukhtifauj (Salvation Army) and therefore everything should be given gatis.



Summoned Home!

Salvation Warriors Exchange
the Cross for the Crown

SISTER MRS. HODDINOTT Deer Lake, Nfld.

An old and valued Soldier of Stanhope, Sister Mrs. Hoddinott has been called Home to Glory from Deer Lake, Nfld., where she had been living with her sons, William, Lemuel and Bond Chaulk.

Mrs. Hoddinott (previously Mrs. Chaulk) became a Soldier in the early days of The Army, when fighting was hard and severe. Proving faithful through those days of testing and persecution, she has now joined the Blood-washed throng.

The funeral service was conducted by Major P. T. Robbins, the Corps Officer. During the memorial service many relatives and friends honored the memory of this veteran of Salvation Army warfare. The Band, under Deputy Bandmaster Chaulk, grandson of the promoted comrade, rendered suitable music at all services.

Among the many speakers was a son, Corps Recruiting - Sergeant Lemuel Chaulk, who spoke highly of the godly life of his mother. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Clarke also paid tribute to the living influence of the one called to her Reward.

SISTER MRS. LUXTON West Toronto

One of the oldest Soldiers of West Toronto, Sister Mrs. Luxton, has been promoted to Glory. Although unable to attend meetings for many years owing to poor health, she maintained a bright Christian experience. Visitors realized that

she was a woman of God. Mrs. Luxton was known as a "Mother in Israel."

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, assisted by Mrs. Major R. Gage and the Corps Officers. Major Johnson also took part. At the memorial service Major E. Hart, on behalf of the Corps, spoke very highly of the promoted comrade's character. Songster Mrs. Chapman sang.

ENVOY TOM MICHEL Vancouver Citadel, B.C.

While giving his testimony in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting at Vancouver Citadel, B.C., Envoy Tom. Michiel heard and answered the Home Call.

His testimony seemed prophetic. To his comrades he said: "This may be my last meeting on earth, but I thank God I am here to praise Him this morning." A few more words followed, and as he slumped forward, his spirit went to the Lord he had faithfully served and loved wholeheartedly.

The promoted warrior was born in Barrie in 1864, and gave many years' service to God in the ranks of The Army.

The impressive funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major Geo. Hartas, in the "Chapel of the Chimes." Prayer was offered by Major M. Jaynes

(R); Mrs. Major Stewart (R) sang; and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Junker, paid tribute to the promoted valiant's life and labors.

The committal service was conducted in Mountain View Cemetery.

SISTER MRS. A. WORT Fairbank, Toronto

One of the first Soldiers at Fairbank, Toronto, Sister Mrs. Agnes Wort, was recently promoted to Glory. Mrs. Wort was born in Scotland in 1884, and gave nine years' service there as a Corps Officer before coming to Canada in 1909.

In 1914 Mrs. Agnes Wort and her husband, with a few other comrades, formed the nucleus of The Army Corps in the Fairbank district. Shortly after, Officers were appointed and the Corps established. For the past twelve years the promoted comrade has been confined to a sick-bed, but in all those years she maintained a strong faith in God as her Saviour.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant Crozier. In the memorial service tribute was paid to the work and life of the promoted comrade by Brother Harry Monk.

SISTER MRS. ROGERSON Lisgar Street, Toronto

After fifty years of faithfulness to the cause of Christ in The Army, Sister Mrs. Rogerson has exchanged the Cross for the Crown. Salvation service had been given in the Old Land, the Temple, and at Lisgar Street.

The funeral service was conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. (Continued foot of col. 5)

Marching Forward in the Maritimes Territorial Young People's Secretary Leads Interest-Filled Gatherings On Youth's Behalf

An eager crowd gathered on the occasion of the visit of the Territorial Young People's Secretary to the Halifax North End Citadel. A seeker was registered.

The Holiness meeting at the Halifax I Citadel was a time of inspiration, and the message of the Young People's Secretary was forceful.

In the Company meeting, the illustrated message of the visitor aroused much interest.

The North End Citadel was filled to capacity at night and five seekers were registered.

Seventy young people listened to counsel and instruction in the Young People's Rally held in the Citadel on Monday evening. A paper on "The Life of the Founder" was read by Captain Tackaberry. After a forceful address by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, a number of voluntary dedications were made.

At New Glasgow, a children's meeting in the afternoon was followed at night by a Young People's Rally. The Spirit of God was manifest, and the address of Brigadier Keith brought blessing. A paper was read by Lieutenant Sturgeon.

At a gathering of Corps Officers, which took place between the afternoon and evening meetings, a season of inspiration and fellowship was enjoyed.

A goodly crowd greeted the Territorial Young People's Secretary at Glace Bay, where a public meeting was held. Major H. Porter, who accompanied the Brigadier, the Glace Bay Band, and Bandsman F. Ferneyhough,

all took active part. The Brigadier also conducted the devotional period over Station CJCB during his visit to Sydney.

Contingents from surrounding Cape Breton Corps joined with the young people of Corps Cadet age in a united Young People's Rally at Sydney. Heartily congregational singing characterized the meeting, and opened the way for a call for more earnest service, made by the Brigadier. An interesting paper was read by Young People's Sergeant-Major Boutillier.

The final meeting of the tour was held in Truro, when the Territorial Young People's Secretary was greeted by an enthusiastic crowd.

Throughout the tour, the Divisional Commander, Major H. Porter, gave support, and the arrangements made by the Officers of the various Corps contributed to the success of the gatherings.

IN THE INTERESTS OF YOUTH

The Territorial Organizer for Life - Saving Guard-Guides visited Earscourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. C. Hiltz) on a recent Sunday. A Sunday morning Youth assembly, with the Young People's Band and Singing Company taking a prominent part, was especially attractive. During the afternoon program the Major made a definite appeal for revived interest in the Young People's work for which Young People's Sergeant-Major H. Moore is now responsible.

Supported by Majors H. and I. Broome, Major Bloss conducted the Young People's Salvation meeting.

In the senior meeting a very large audience listened with intense interest to Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. Sydney Lambert who brought the lesson, basing his remarks on the word "Inasmuch." One person surrendered his life to God.

CONVERTS' HAPPY FACES

During a recent twelve-day spiritual campaign at Nipawin, Sask. (Lieutenant Jackson), conducted by Pro-Lieutenant Hadsley, of Kamsack, a number of persons were saved, and much blessing was received by Soldiers and friends. A number of meetings were also held at outside points. The Company meetings have been increased as a result of special efforts made in behalf of youth. It was an inspiration to see the happy faces of the Converts, and to hear their testimonies.

(Continued from column 3) C. Ham, assisted by Adjutant Sim, the Corps Officer. Envoy Scott, on behalf of the Soldiers, paid a tribute to the promoted comrade's life. Sister Mrs. Blake sang.

During the memorial service, conducted by Adjutant Sim, Band Secretary Perrett and Corps Sergeant-Major Dray spoke. Suitable music was rendered by both Band and Songster Brigade.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

BLIZZARD, Arnold—Formerly of Fredericton, N.B. Being sought in order to close an estate. M5060

KRAMER, Joe (Joseph)—Age 50 years. Son of Russian parents; is a soldier of some Canadian Salvation Army Corps. Dying mother is calling for her son. M5137

TRAFFORD, Percy W.—Age 23 years; 5 ft. 10 ins in height; black hair; hazel eyes; dark complexion; tool maker. Last heard of in Toronto. News urgently sought. M5140

SJURSIN, Raynvald—Seaman. Put ashore at Halifax. Thought to be working in that vicinity. Urgent message awaits him. M4985

HODGKINS, Mrs. Eliza Jane—Left Birmingham in April, 1917. Is thought to have been living in Ottawa in 1928. Relative in Old Country enquiring. 2708

MERRICK (or Materek) Mrs. Kitty—Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair. Left home three years ago with daughter, Jaqueline, age 10 years. Whereabouts anxiously sought. 2653



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Toronto, Ont.

Novel Methods Bring Worthwhile Results

During the "Toward a Better World" Campaign at Lethbridge

For the youth phase of the "Toward a Better World" Campaign at Lethbridge, Alta. (Major and Mrs. Hammond) a series of Holiness talks on Sunday mornings was given by the Corps Officer, and six teenage youths came to the Mercy-Seat claiming the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

The "Special Events" comrades gathered at the home of the Songster Leader to plan and pray for the campaign, the outcome being an advertising effort in which bill-boards, radio and the press were used.

Meetings each night of the week were held, with Mrs. Major Hammond and the Home League members in charge. Several very interesting object lessons were given. Tuesday night's meeting was in charge of Pro-Lieutenant Donelon, of Macleod, assisted by the Citadel Band (Bandmaster Salter). A blessed time was experienced.

The remaining meetings were led by Major Watt, Red Shield Supervisor at Calgary. The Major was also heard over CJOC, and was assisted by the Mixed Vocal Quartet. A company of Royal Canadian Engineers paraded to the Hall on Sunday morning. They, with the large congregation, were inspired by Major Watt's message.

A service in the Provincial Jail was followed by an interesting meeting with

JOY OF SERVICE

Recent meetings at Peace River, Alta. (Captain C. F. Hustler) were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Ursaki.

During the busy week-end, the Brigadier spoke to the young people in the Company meeting, and also delivered the message in a meeting held at the Military Hospital.

On Monday night, in an interesting talk entitled "Highlights of an Army Officers' Life," the Brigadier told something of the joys of God's service.

After a period of eight months at the Corps, Pro-Lieutenant Longden farewelled to take charge of High River Corps. He will be missed by both young and old in the Corps and community.

Two Soldiers were recently added to the Roll.

A TIMELY TOPIC

The Army Hall at Coleman, Alta. (Pro-Lieutenant R. Marks) was filled for the visit of Brigadier L. Ursaki, who gave a timely message from the Word of God. The Brigadier also spoke of The Army's spiritual work among the armed forces.

R.S.W.A. members sang with feeling their theme-chorus "When the billows are rolling," and the young people sang "Heavenly Sunshine."

SONGS OF SALVATION

During the recent Young People's Annual Week-end at London II, Ont. (Lieutenant J. Gifford) Simcoe Bandsmen (Bandmaster J. Johnston) were welcomed guests. A Saturday night musical program and a pictorial showing of the "Good Samaritan" were enjoyed. The Sunday morning Directory was in charge of Bandsman Ernest Whitley and Young People's Sergeant-Major Gifford. The Holiness meeting was led by Corps Sergeant-Major Waite with much blessing.

The Band's afternoon varied festival was a musical feast. A special event was the presentation of fifth year bars and seals, also Corps Cadet certificates. One Corps Cadet received her seventh seal for

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

The presence and power of the Holy Spirit is being realized at Moncton, N.B. (Major and Mrs. Martin). The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, was warmly welcomed during his visit. He presided over a short program and the distribution of Directory and Company meeting awards. One person consecrated his life to God's service. The Sunday morning meeting was a blessed time. Corps Sergeant-Major A. Ulla and Treasurer Mrs. Deadman have received their commissions.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS

At Biggar, Sask. (Captain B. Milsted, Pro-Lieutenant E. Marquardson) signs of progress are evident by increased attendances at meetings. The infant son of Brother and Sister Houle was recently dedicated. The annual Corps supper and social evening were enjoyed. For the Young People's Annual a crowd of nearly one hundred persons filled the Hall to see the demonstration by the young folk. A comrade recently came to the Officers' Quarters and sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

CADETS STIR THE TOWN

Under the leadership of Lieutenant G. Holmes, a group of six men Cadets conducted a four-day campaign at Campbellford, Ont. (Captain Turnbull). The objective of the week-end meetings was "Youth for Christ." By their enthusiasm the Cadets stirred the town, and kept before their hearers, both in and out of doors, the campaign theme. Their efforts, under the blessing of God, were used to bring ten adults and fourteen children to the Saviour.

ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS

Anniversary services were held recently at Notre Dame West, Montreal (Adjutant Bateman, Pro-Lieutenant Hunt), the Saturday evening meeting being conducted by Captain Davies and Pro-Lieutenant Agar. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best were the leaders on Sunday. The following evening an excellent program was rendered by a musical party from Montreal Citadel.

Company meeting attendance.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Gifford's Salvation message was an inspiration. A solo by Brother B. Shaw, blind since birth, stirred the congregation. A time of rejoicing formed a fitting finale to the week-end events.

FLYING SQUADRON'S VISIT

A blessed week-end was enjoyed at Estevan, Sask. (Captain and Mrs. Frewing) when the "Flying Squadron," of Regina, conducted meetings under the able leadership of Adjutant Belkovich.

On Saturday evening an illustrated lecture on Alaska was given by the Adjutant. The Sunday morning message was brought by Adjutant Dumerton and Captain Robson enthralled the young people in the Company meeting with chalk sketches. Captain Hewitt gave the Salvation lesson in a meeting brightened with singing by Mrs. Belkovich, Mrs. Dumerton and Mrs. Hewitt. For this meeting the newly-decorated Hall was filled.

A large crowd in the United Church enjoyed the meeting held there. The Rev. Mr. Elliott presided and Captain Robson ably illustrated well-known hymns. Adjutant Belkovich was the guest speaker at the Rotary Club luncheon.

Our Camera Corner



Native Indian pupils of The Army's Day School at Kitselas, Northern B.C., where Lieutenant Louisa Bailey is the teacher

Good News from the Island Division

Newfoundland Victories Give Cause For Rejoicing

The youth phase of the "Toward a Better World" Campaign is making an indelible impression on the young people of St. John's. The Young People's Annual Sunday was well attended at the three city Corps. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Moulton, was at the Adelaide Street Corps (Major and Mrs. Cornick) for the morning meeting. The newly-formed Young People's Band (Band Leader W. Howse), the Scouts and Guard-Guides and Young People's Local Officers took part. The children's story by the Major, and his Bible message found an enthusiastic response in the hearts of the young people present.

In the afternoon, the Major visited the Duckworth Street Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. Yates). The program, under the direction of the Adjutant, and provided by members of the Company meeting was most interesting. The Divisional Young People's Secretary introduced one or two new choruses and by means of a flannelgraph taught Biblical truths.

The Salvation meeting at night in the Temple, conducted by the Major, gave young people of the Corps opportunity to take part.

The annual program presented on Monday night at the Temple was well attended. The young people took a big share of the responsibility of this meeting and acquitted themselves with credit. Major Moulton proved to be an acceptable chairman.

An interesting and novel commissioning of Young People's Local Officers was a fitting finale. During this ceremony, Young People's Sergeant-Major Bonnell briefly sketched the progress made during the past year and outlined an imposing program for 1943.

Botwood (Adjutant and Mrs. Driscoll). A recent Sunday night Mercy-Seat scene was a blessed sight. Nine young people, ranging in age from fourteen to sixteen years, sought the Saviour. On the following morning, one of the young women was summoned to

her father who was dying without forgiveness. He asked that she would pray with him. She did, and before she was through her father claimed forgiveness from God for his sins.

The Newfoundland Division can boast of a new opening. Mundy Pond, St. John's, which has been operating as a thriving outpost for a number of years, was formally opened as a Corps by Brigadier Acton recently. Captain Stella Hudson has been appointed as the Corps Officer.

At Carmanville (Adjutant B. Cull) a number of seekers have been registered during recent months. The eighteenth anniversary of the Corps' opening was celebrated with large attendances at the meetings. The banquet, held on the following Wednesday night, was well patronized. On this occasion a welcome was extended to Brother George Chaulk who was home on leave. The substantial sum of money realized from the proceeds of the banquet will be put into the New Citadel Fund.

Encouraging news has been received from Seal Cove (Captain A. Pritchett). An excellent Corps Cadet Brigade is in action and is growing in membership. A Youth Group and a Singing Company have been organized and are now in operation as a result of the campaign efforts. The young people are taking part in all meetings conducted.

Recently a wedding of much interest took place in the Twillingate Citadel. The contracting parties were Songster Olive Froude and Brother Harry Cooper.

The bride was attended by Sister Mrs. Arthur White, and the groom was supported by Brother Allen Jenkins. Major Samuel Wight performed the ceremony.

During the signing of the register a solo was sung by Mrs. Major Wight. Sister Mrs. Saul White played the accompaniment on the organ. Felicitations were expressed to the happy couple at the reception which followed.

WHY NOT



JOIN THE

Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, March 21 Psalms 33:1-11
Monday, March 22 Psalms 33:12-22
Tuesday, March 23 Psalms 34:1-10
Wednesday, March 24 Psalms 34:11-22
Thursday, March 25 Psalms 35:1-9
Friday, March 26 Psalms 36:1-2
Saturday, March 27 Psalms 37:1-11

PRAYER SUBJECT

The Naval and Military League
Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

the children in the Company meeting. Nine responded to the invitation to seek Christ.

In the final effort of the week's campaign, and after a powerful address by Major Watt, a woman and a young man knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

PATIENTS CHEERED

Comrades of the Windsor III Corps, Ont. (Captain J. Wilson) recently held meetings at East Windsor Sanatorium. Four meetings were held in various parts of the institution. The new Superintendent gave the Salvationists a warm welcome, informing them that she has a high opinion of The Army's work.

CAMERA NEWS and VIEWS

That "Old age is a good and pleasant time" is more than a mere saying for these ancient mariners who have found final harbor at one of The Salvation Army's Eventide Homes for aged men



A DUO OF
TRIOS

(Left) A trio of Canadian servicewomen pause on the steps of one of the Red Shield Clubs in London, Eng., where they found friendly accommodation. (Right) A trio of Salvation Songsters are "snapped" in action at Galt, Ont., by Major L. Ede



The emblem of the Red Shield is at home in any clime. Here it is seen adorning a Mobile Canteen in action, provided by the generosity of Nigerians



Far north-western frontier of the Canadian Territory is Juneau, Alaska, and here busy workers in the Red Shield Club meet the needs of Allied servicemen. Captain T. Dyck is the Corps Officer



Watching the traffic go by in the Empire's largest city, Canadian servicemen in London converse on the steps of their "home away from home"—yes! you're right, the Canadian Red Shield Club



The month of March is designated as "Scout" and Guard-Guide Promotion Month." These two photographs show (left) how Scout training makes for self-reliance while camping out of doors; and (right) how it develops a sense of service as depicted by the two Chinese Scouts collecting salvage